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WARCRAFT
LEGENDS™
VOLUME ONE
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UDON

Warcraft: Legends Vol. 1

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READ FROM LEFT TO RIGHT

WARCRAFT

LEGENDS

VOLUME ONE

FALLEN

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Tauren were nomads and thus not always simple to locate. It took often the patience of one of their own to follow a particular tribe's trail. From one place to the next...
FALLEN
And those seeking a tauren shaman had to have more than patience...
A complete and unpalatable ignorance of fear, perhaps...
THERE IS NO GUARD WITH ME, SHADOW THAT IS NOT! IF YOU WOULD SPEAK WITH SULANNA, YOU HAVE BUT TO ENTER...

On occasion we fear nothing more than they fear their very selves...
SHAMAN...I NEED YOUR HELP

TRAG, SON OF GORN...THE WINDS HAVE LONG WHISPERED OF YOUR DEATH.
AS YOU CAN SEE...THE WINDS WHISPERED TRUE, SULAMM.
YOU KNOW OF MY OATH AND FRIENDSHIP TO THE HUMAN, BARON VALMAR MORTAS...AND NOW EVEN AFTER HIS DEATH, I DEFEND HIM.
BUT AS A FORSAKEN, EVIL AND MADNESS CLAIMED HIM, AND HE SOUGHT TO BECOME A POWER BEYOND EVEN HIS FORMER MASTER, THE LICH KING.
HE STOLE FROM THE SCOURGE THE ORB OF NERZIMA...
AHH!

...AND USED IT TO RAISE A TERRIBLE MONSTER!
I DID NOTHING THEN, BUT A YOUNG FEMALE WITH SPECIAL GIFTS CAME INTO HIS GRIP. A FEMALE WHO COULD MAKE THE ORB A THOUSAND TIMES MORE TERRIBLE!
HER FRIENDS SOUGHT TO SAVE HER...
ONLY THEN DID I TURN ON THE BARON! WE STRUGGLED! WITH MY HAND OVER HIS THAT HELD THE ORB, I CRUSHED BOTH...
...AND BROUGHT DOOM DOWN UPON US!

OH SO I THOUGHT...

THE ORB PLAYED A LAST AND TERRIBLE JEST ON ME, AS YOU SEE, SHAMAN!
INVADED ME AND MADE ME INTO A LEGACY OF ITS DARKNESS...

THE LINE BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH IS MUCH BLURRED THESE DAYS, YOUNG TRAG. THIS, AS A SHAMAN, I DO KNOW TOO WELL.

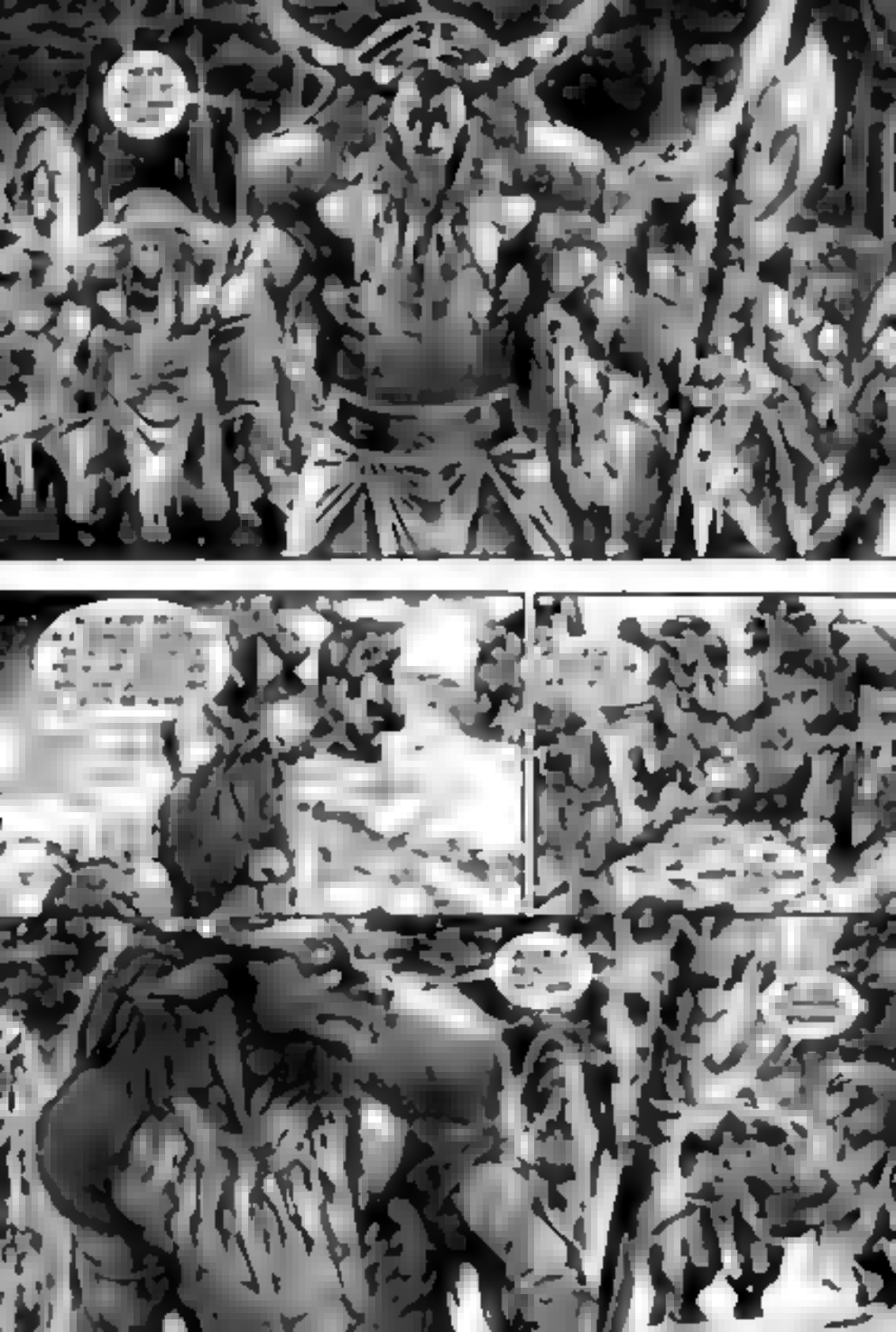
BUT WHAT I DO NOT KNOW IS WHAT EXACTLY YOU WOULD HAVE OF ME.

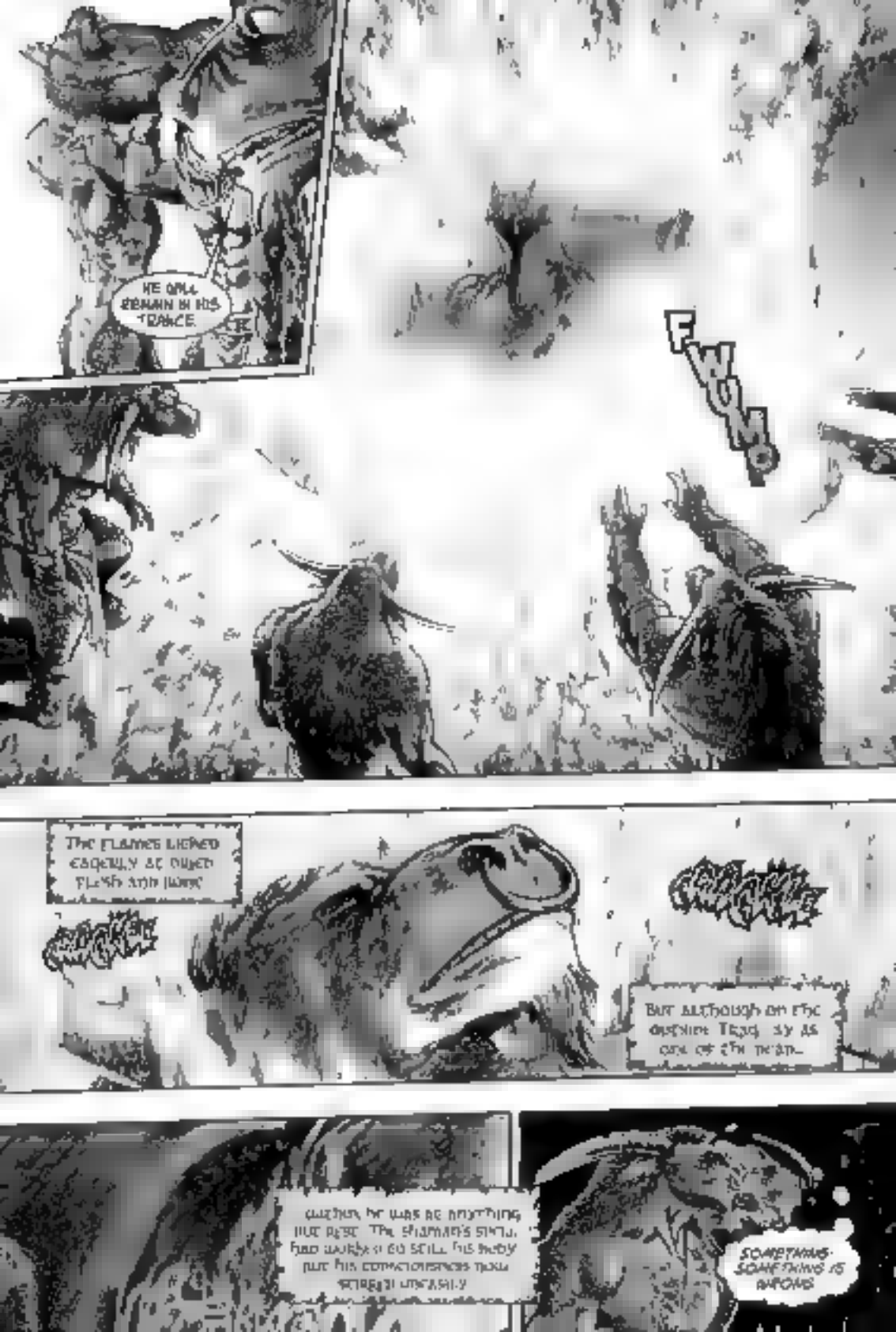
IS IT NOT OBVIOUS? THERE MUST BE A WAY TO REVERSE THIS! THERE MUST BE A WAY TO MAKE ME WHOLE AND BREATHING AGAIN!
THIS IS A CURSE, NOT TRUE DEATH! IT CANNOT BE! IF I WAS NOT MEANT TO BE DEAD THEN I WILL LIVE!

YOU ASK MUCH OF A SIMPLE SHAMAN, YOUNG TEAR. THE ACCEPTANCE OF YOUR FATE IS SOMETHING—
THERE IS MORE, TOO... A VOICE I KEEP HEARING, A VOICE CALLING ME...
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE WORDS, BUT I SEE ALSO A PLACE OF ICE AND SNOW MORE FOREBODING THAN THE MOUNTAINS FROM WHICH I CAME. IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO RESIST SEEKING IT, ALL I COULD DO TO FIND YOU...
IT IS NOTHING. ONLY YOUR DOUBTS SEEKING TO HIDE YOU FROM THOSE WHO CARE MOST ABOUT YOU!
YOU ARE OF THE @SHADOUTAIN TRIBE! HERE, YOU ARE HOME...AND HERE, YOU WILL LIVE AMONG YOUR OWN AS AN HONORED WARRIOR AGAIN!
LIVE? DO YOU MEAN THAT AS I HOPE? CAN YOU HELP ME AFTER ALL?
THERE IS SOMETHING... SOMETHING THAT CAN BE DONE TO END THIS...
BUT I WILL NEED TIME TO PREPARE! YOU MUST COME TO ME AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT, WHEN NO OTHERS ARE!
NOT HERE, THOUGH, BUT TO THE REMOTE OF THE EARTH MOTHER! MEET ME BY THE CROOKED TREE ON THE RIDGE TO THE NORTH SIDE! THERE, WE SHALL SEE TO THIS PROBLEM...

WHAT'S THIS?
YOU MUST KNEEL IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS PATTERN WITH YOUR EYES SHUT. I WILL BE BEYOND YOUR HEAD
ALTHOUGH YOU ARE BEYOND LIFE YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF SOON IN THE [illegible] WAYS TO SLEEP POSSIBLE FOR YOU
SLEEP. BRIEFLY DID I THINK I WOULD MISS IT SO. THE NIGHTS ARE THE WORST. THE VOICE IS STILL NEAREST THEN. HEAR IT EVEN NOW
BE AT EASE I WILL SOON END YOUR SUFFERING
I AM AGAIN

WHEN I SAW YOU ARRIVING, I DRANK OF THE POTION THAT WILL ELEVATE MY SENSES FOR THIS TASK. I FEEL IT ALREADY STIRRING
CLEAR YOUR MIND OF ALL THINGS OF EVIL OR THE VOICE IT CANNOT REACH YOU IN THE PATTERN
Shielding his eyes, the shaman muttered under his breath and his voice became the only one that filled the air in his head.
The warrior returned from trance...or he fought it.
The shaman searched and found a realm within humans, a resource that gave superhuman balances such as he had not encountered since his transgressions returned to him.
A peaceful darkness surrounded where something else was.




HE WILL REMAIN IN HIS TRANCE
FWOOM
THE FLAMES LICKED EAGERLY AT OILED FLESH AND HAIR
CRACKLE
CRACKLE
BUT ALTHOUGH ON THE OUTSIDE THEY SEEM AS ONE OF THE DEAD...
SOMETIMES SOMETHING IS AMONG

SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO MY BODY BUT NOT WHAT SULAMA PROMISED.
I MUST WAKE UP! WHY CAN I NOT WAKE UP?!?
SULAMA! SULAMA!
THERE IS NO USE IN STRUGGLING. MY SPELL BINDS YOU HERE AND SOON THE FIRE WILL DO ITS PROPER WORK.
BUT WHY, SHAMAN? WHY?!
THE TAURENS HAVE TAKEN UP THE CAUSE OF THE FORSAKEN! THEY HAVE AGREED TOO AID TO THOSE ONCE RULED BY THE LION KING. NOT ALL APES ARE THE BARON, AND BECAME HIS OWN EVIL.
"BUT YOU ALREADY HEAR THE VOICE OF THE LION KING ALL TOO WELL, YOUNG TRAG. AND SOON HIS WORDS WILL BECOME NOT ONLY CLEVER, CLEAR, BUT UTTERLY IRRESISTIBLE.
THERE IS NO SALVATION FOR YOU, FOR YOU HAVE CHOSEN WITH YOUR SOUL AS WELL AS YOUR BODY. AND SHALL BE SAVED BY THE ULTIMATE CLEANSING OF FIRE. YOUR SPIRIT WILL MOVE ON AND THE ABOMINATION YOU ARE BECOMING WILL EVER SERVE THE LORD OF [illegible] FOREVERMORE.
NO! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT!
I AM SULAMA, SHAMAN OF THE HIGHMOUNTAIN. WHAT IS RIGHT IS WHAT I DECREE.

NO!
NO!

THWAK
AAAAAH!
TIIWUNK!

DO NOT PRETEND TO IGNORE ME !
SUUMMM??

TAKEN BY YOUR OWN SPELL...
A LIFE WHICH COULD MEAN VERY LITTLE TO ONE WHO HAS TAKEN SO MANY
SLAY... HIM... SLAY... HIM...
UNLIKE YOU SHAMAN, I WILL NOT SLAY ONE WHO CANNOT EVEN MOVE TO DEFEND HIMSELF THOUGH I AM SORELY TEMPTED
AT THAT MOMENT, CHIEF RAVEN CROW FELT THE PRESENCE OF THE NO SPIRITS

HELL-FIIIIRE!!!
NOT TO WORRY, FRIENDS!
WHOA, HEY, HOLD ON--!!
WE COULD REALLY USE SOME HEALING HERE!
THAT COULDN'T HAVE TURNED OUT BETTER.
OH--HEALING? I, UH, DON'T REALLY DO HEALING SO MUCH--I'VE MORE OF A FOCUS ON SHAPESHIFTING. SEE, AND--
POOF!!
WHAT IS A RAVEN?
KRAK
WE THINK YOU BE TALKIN' TOO MUCH.

THWAMM

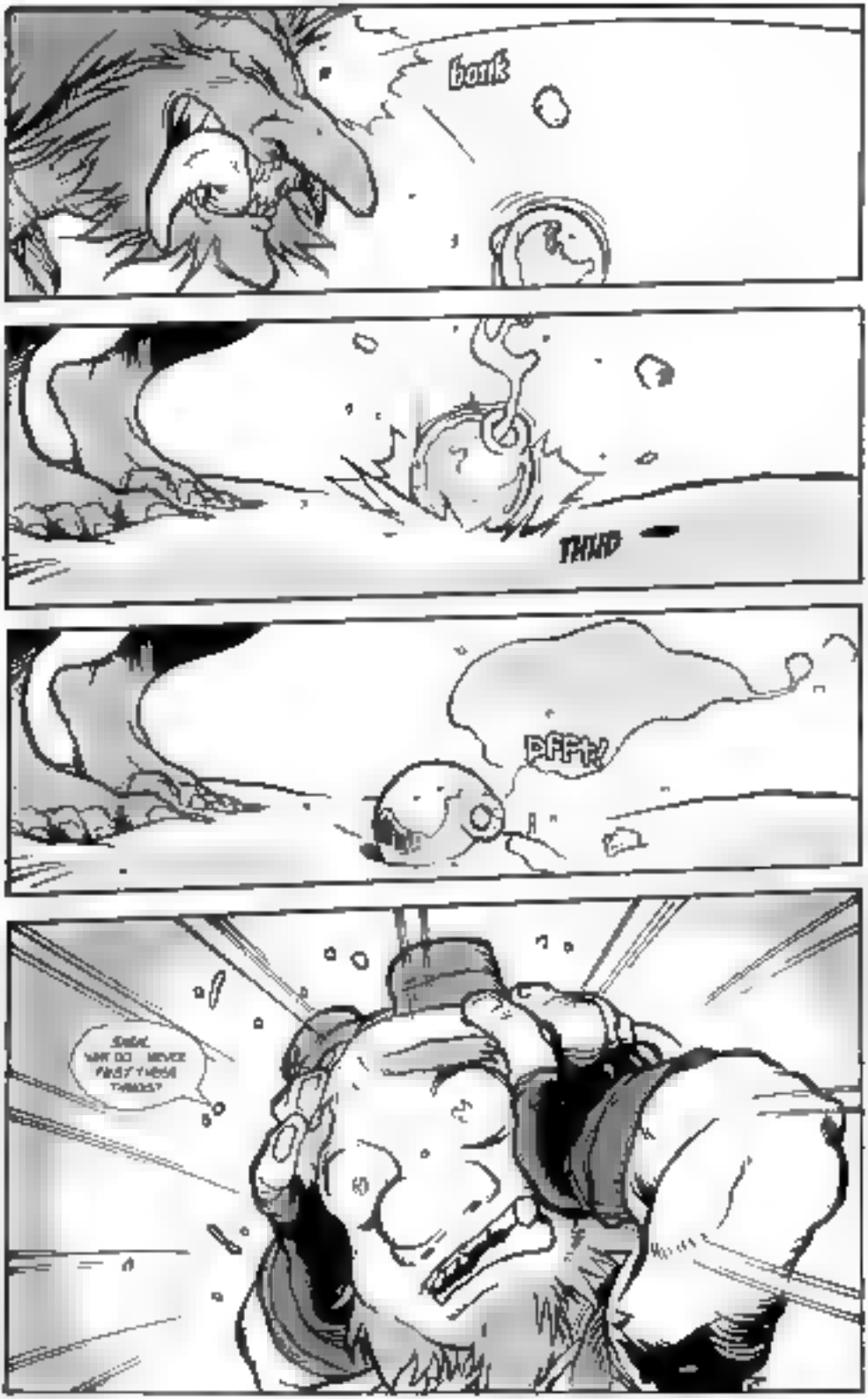
THUNK

YOU BEST BE TELLIN' ME WHERE IT THE HOW
I HAVE NO IDEA WHY YO SAMBLIP HOW
SOMEBODY STOLE ME MOJO. STOLE IT RIGHT OUT MY CAKE. HOW
YOU DON'T BE GIVIN' WHERE IT'S RUN OFF TO...ME GONNA HURT YOU. HURT YOU BAD.
SO YER MONEY IS
AW, AWW
OVER HERE

GO TRY, SNOWIE.
ME NO BE CARRY 'BOUT YOU.
HEY TEDDY! I GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU
IS THAT RIGHT?
WELL THEN I GUESS YOU WON'T MIND

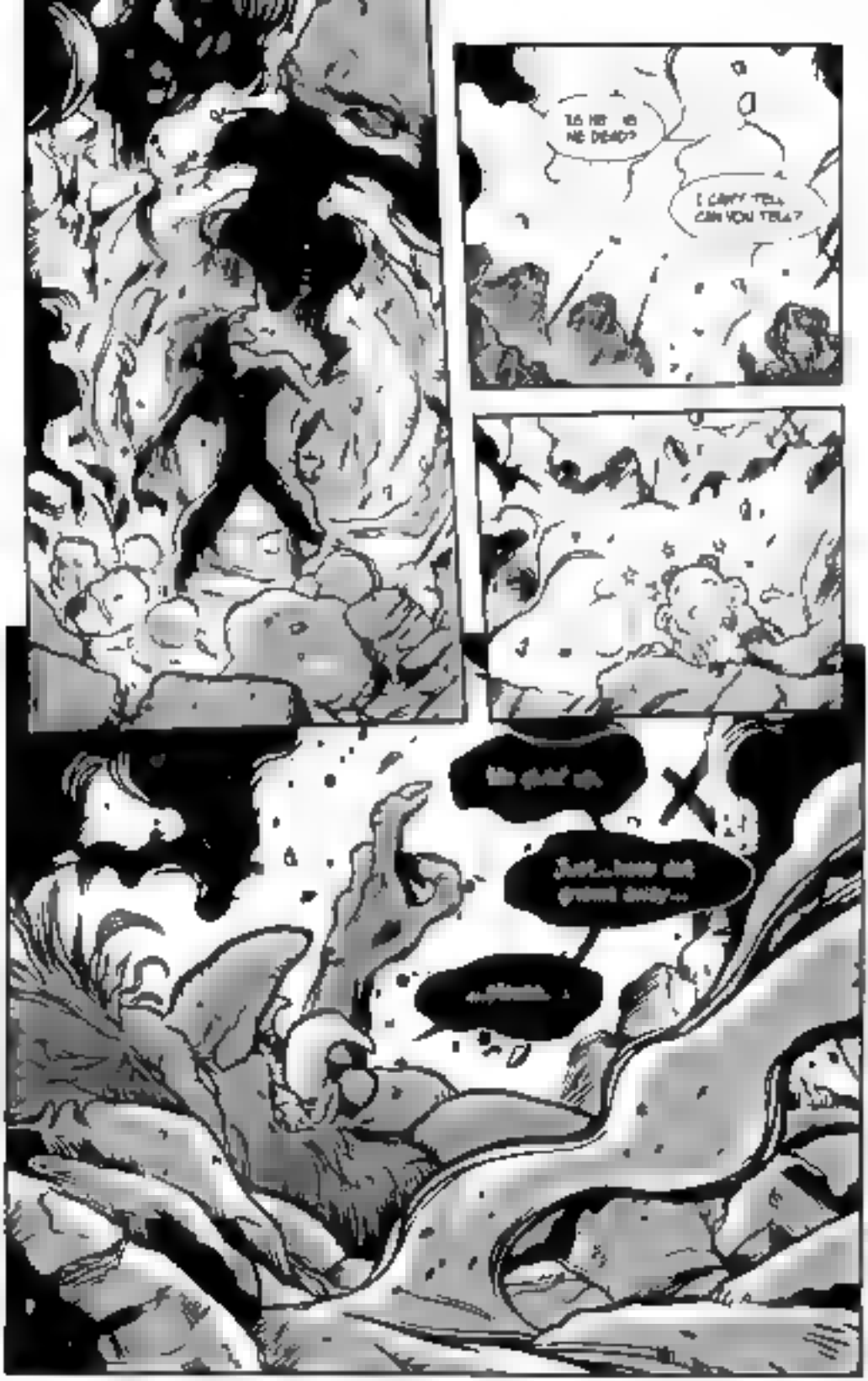
NOBODY BE MAKIN' FUN OF ME!!!
ME GONNA KILL YOU, WEAK YOU IN HALF!
AAAAAH!!!

WELL, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN SEE ME IN HALF
WHEN YOU'RE FAST ASLEEP!
SAY HELLO TO THE PATENTED LABLO GRENADINE SET KNOCK-OUT GAS DELIVERY SYSTEM!
YEAH! THAT'S RIGHT! SAY GOODNIGHT, YOU BAG SACK OF UGLY!


bonk
THUD
BFFT!

RRRRHHRRRHHH!
HAARRRHHH!!
ME GONNA KILL YOU!! ME GONNA MAKE YOU SO BAAD!
STUPID CRAWLY THING STUPID BABE!

OH.
DIS NOT A PANTAK.
WHAT DAT PUNY GNOME BE TALKIN' ABOUT? WHERE DIS PLACE BE?


IS HE - IS HE DEAD?
I CAN'T TELL CAN YOU TELL?

10 LIBRO

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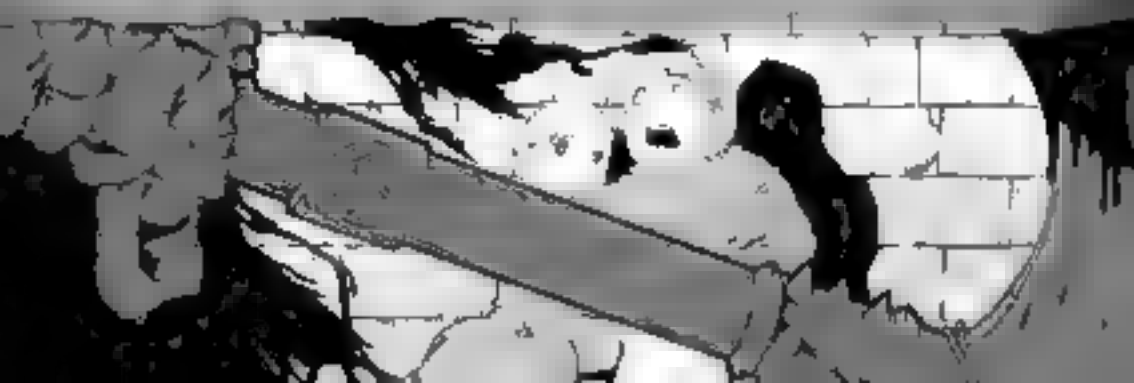
AN HONEST TRADE



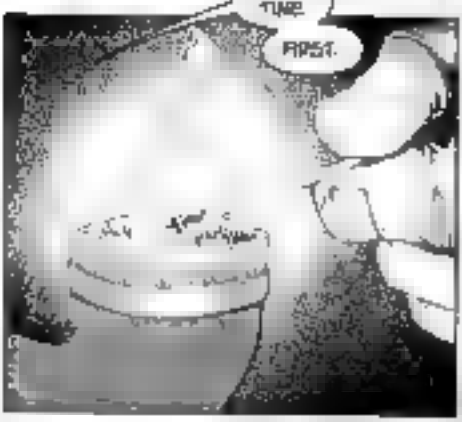
SPSSH!!
PLAAH—!! WHAT THE—P!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!
QUIT YOUR BELLYACHIN' ORC
WHILE YOUR KIND MAY DESIRE TO SMELL LIKE ROTTING MEAT IN SUMMER A LITTLE RINSE EVERY NOW AND THEN WON'T KILL YOU.
BESIDES, I HAD TO WAKE YOU FROM YOUR LITTLE NAP THE SLEEPING POISON ON THAT DART I JABBED IN YOUR SORRY HIDE WAS QUITE STRONG.
GOOD FOR NOTHING VERMIN WHERE ARE THEY?! SHIVE ZHUK DARI SPILL THIS FOOL'S BLOOD AT ONCE-
THUNK
SPLUT

"READ THESE SPELLIN' DAYS ARE OVER, LAD.
LISTEN, FRIEND...SEE THOSE SACKS OVER THERE? IN THEM I HAVE RUBIES AND JEWELS I'D BE MORE THAN WILLING TO SHARE WITH Y—
I CARE NOT FOR YOUR STOLEN BLOOD BOUNTY, ORC.

THEN WHAT ARE YOU *WAITING FOR*, COWARD?!
EITHER KILL ME LIKE A *REAL WARRIOR*, OR CUT ME LOOSE AND *DIE* LIKE ONE!!

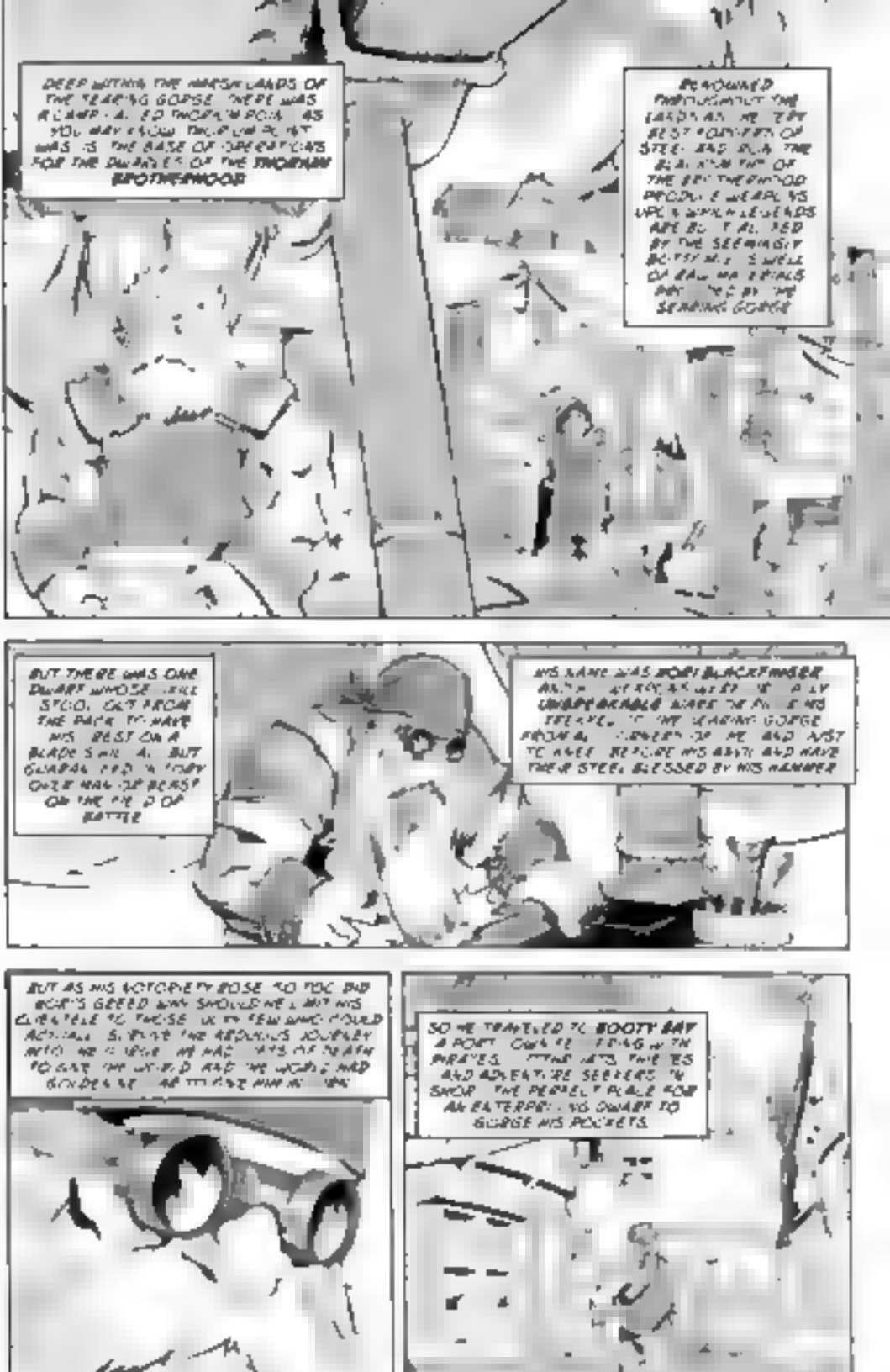
SCR
TCH


IN DUE TIME.
FIRST.

I WISH TO TELL YOU A *STORY*

WHAT?!
ARE YOU MAD?!
IT IS ONLY PROPER CAMPFIRE ETIQUETTE IS IT NOT? MAN BE RIGHTFULLY ACCUSED OF MANY A THING, BUT IMPOLITENESS ISN'T ONE OF THEM
WELL? WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR IT?
YOU AND YOUR WAGGING TONGUE CAN GO TO HELL!!
WHEN I BREAK FREE, I'LL PULL IT OUT BY THE ROOTS AND FEED IT TO THE FIRST MANGY CUR I FIND!!

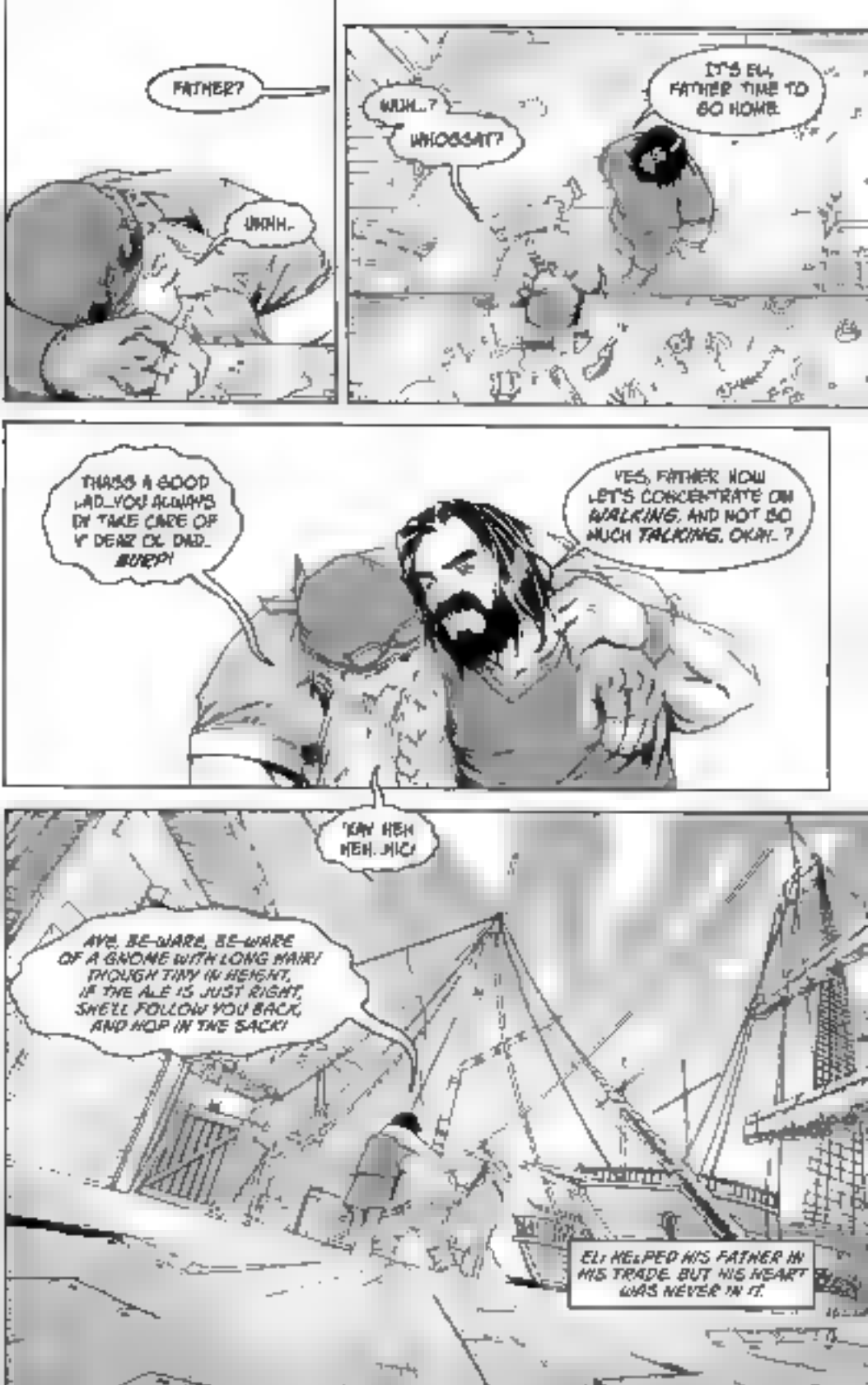
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES.
DON'T WORRY I THINK YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE IT HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS OF A FINE TALE ACTION, MURDER, STRANGE AND A SURPRISE ENDING
ONCE UPON A TIME

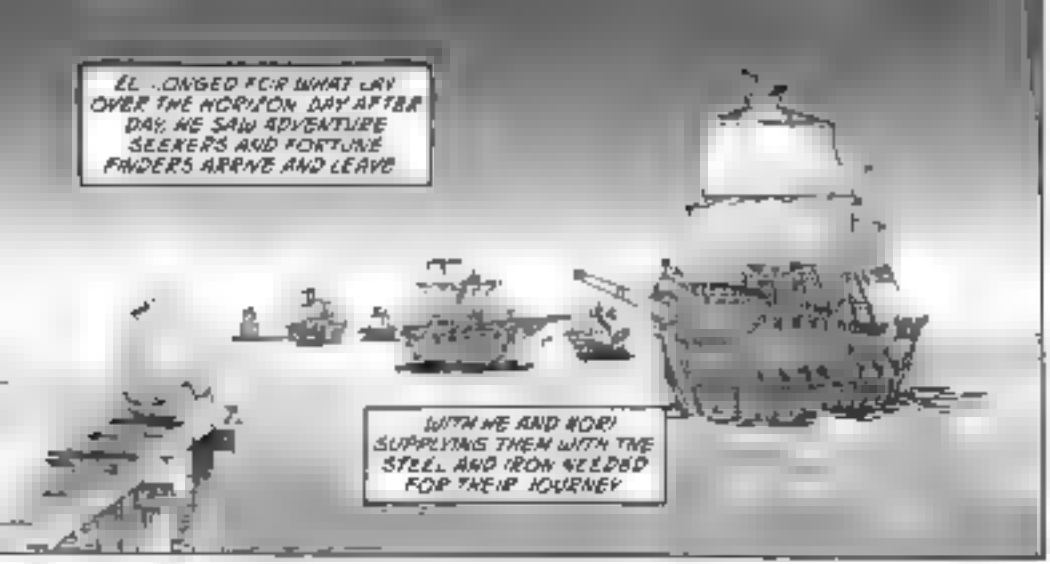

DEEP WITHIN THE MARSHLANDS OF THE TEARING GORGE THERE WAS A LAMP-ALLED THORPIN POOL AS YOU MAY KNOW THIS POOL IS NOT WAS IS THE BASE OF OPERATIONS FOR THE DWARVES OF THE THORPIN BROTHERHOOD
RENOWNED THROUGHOUT THE LANDS AS THE BEST PRODUCERS OF STEEL AND ALSO THE BLACKSMITHS OF THE BROTHERHOOD PRODUCE WEAPONS WHICH ARE EQUALLED BY THE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE SHEER QUALITY OF RAW MATERIALS FOUND IN THE TEARING GORGE
BUT THERE WAS ONE DWARF WHOSE SKILL STOOD OUT FROM THE REST TO HAVE HIS BEST ON A BLADE SMITH ALL BUT GLABAL FED A TOOTH ONCE WAS OF BEAST ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE
HIS NAME WAS BORI BLACKFINGER AND HE WAS WELL KNOWN AS A VERY UNHAPPY DWARF WHEN HE PLAYED HIS FEEBLE TUNE IN THE TEARING GORGE FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE LAND MEN WOULD COME BEFORE HIS ANVIL AND HAVE THEIR STEEL BLESSED BY HIS HAMMER
BUT AS HIS NOTORIETY ROSE SO TOO DID BORI'S GREED AND SHOULD HE NOT BE CONTENT TO RAISE HIS FEW MARKS FOUND ACTUALLY SUPPLY THE REQUIRED JOURNEY INTO HE CHOSE HE HAD TWO OPTIONS TO GET THE WORLD AND THE WORLD'S MAD GOLDEN HE AT THAT MOMENT
SO HE TRAVELLED TO BOOTY BAY A PORT CONTAINING MANY PIRATES, TRADERS AND ADVENTURE SEEKERS TO SHOP THE PERFECT PLACE FOR AN ENTERPRISING DWARF TO GORGE HIS POCKETS

WORI SET UP SHOP, AND IN A FORTNIGHT EARNED THE EQUIVALENT OF A MONTH'S BOUNTY IN THE GORGE— TIMES TWO.
IT WAS THE PERFECT SET-UP AS WE PURCHASED RAW MATERIALS FROM GOBLINS, AND AS FOR CLIENTS.
IT MATTERED NOT BE IT MAN.
OR WOMAN.
NO MATTER RACE OR CLASS.

MORI DID NOT DISCRIMINATE.
MORI RELISHED THE POWER THAT FAME AND MONEY BROUGHT HIM NIGHTLY AS HE WOULD REGALE THE PATRONS OF THE TAVERN WITH TALES OF HIS DAY'S FORGING, ALL WHILE FILLING HIS BELLY WITH FRESH PORK AND THE FINEST ALE
THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY LOVED HIM, FOR HE BROUGHT TO THEM NOT ONLY HIS GOLD, BUT THE PATRONAGE OF THOSE WHO TREKKED TO SEE HIM. IT WAS, INDEED, A HAPPY SYMBIOTIC RELATIONSHIP FORGED NOT WITH STEEL, BUT GREED AND DEBAUCHERY.

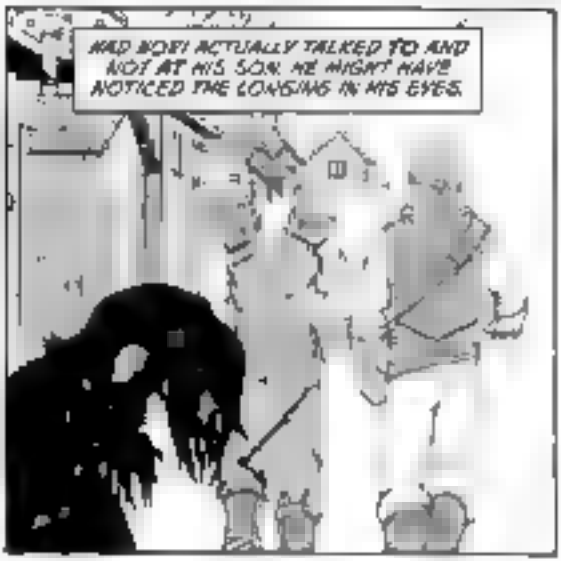
BUT NOT EVERYONE REVELED IN THE FRUITS OF NORI'S LABOR
FOR, YOU SEE, NORI HAD A SON...ELI BLACKFINGER
AS ELI TOOK HIS FIRST BREATH, HIS MOTHER TOOK HER LAST, LEAVING NORI A WIDOWER AND FATHER.
ONCE NORI WAS SURE HIS NEW BUSINESS WAS A SUCCESS, HE SENT FOR ELI. AND EVER THE DUTIFUL SON, ELI MOVED TO BOOTY BAY TO HELP HIS FATHER REALIZE HIS DESTINY.
WHILE ELI SEARCHED FOR HIS OWN.


FATHER?
UHHH..
WUH..?
WHOSSAT?
IT'S ELI, FATHER TIME TO GO HOME.
THASS A GOOD LAD...YOU ALWAYS IN TAKE CARE OF Y' DEAR OL DAD.. BURP!
YES, FATHER. NOW LET'S CONCENTRATE ON WALKING, AND NOT SO MUCH TALKING. OKAY..?
'EAH HEH HEH. HIC!
AYE, BE-WARE, BE-WARE OF A GNOME WITH LONG HAIR! THOUGH TINY IN HEIGHT, IF THE ALE IS JUST RIGHT, SHE'LL FOLLOW YOU BACK, AND HOP IN THE SACK!
ELI HELPED HIS FATHER IN HIS TRADE. BUT HIS HEART WAS NEVER IN IT.


LL ..ONGED FOR WHAT LAY OVER THE HORIZON DAY AFTER DAY, HE SAW ADVENTURE SEEKERS AND FORTUNE FINDERS ARRIVE AND LEAVE
WITH HE AND KORI SUPPLYING THEM WITH THE STEEL AND IRON NEEDED FOR THEIR JOURNEY

DAY AFTER DAY, HE LISTENED TO THEIR TALES OF DRAGONS FOUND UNDEAD FOUGHT AND ADVENTURE SOUGHT
THUP

ENOUGH CHATTER, BOY THAT AXE AIN'T GONNA HAMMER ITSELF!


AND BOY! ACTUALLY TALKED TO AND NOT AT HIS SON, HE MIGHT HAVE NOTICED THE LONGING IN HIS EYES.

SO THESE BLADE REQUIREMENTS WON'T BE A PROBLEM?
NOT IF YOU PAY ME THE COIN I ASK
EXCELLENT. MY MASTER WISHES A DISCREET TRANSACTION TONIGHT. RIDE THE EASTERN ROAD BY THE DEAD OAK... SAY, MIDNIGHT?
AYE. I'LL BE THERE
FATHER, I DON'T LIKE THIS!
MIDNIGHT FOREST MEETINGS? JUST WHO IS THIS CLIENT, ANYWAY?
NO BUSINESS OF MINE. THAT'S WHO

YOU'RE LATE
AYE. NOR WAS I BAKING A PIE EITHER. FRIEND QUALITY STEEL TAKES QUALITY TIME

GOOD. NOW FORGET YOU SAW ME. BLACKSMITH.

WAIT.

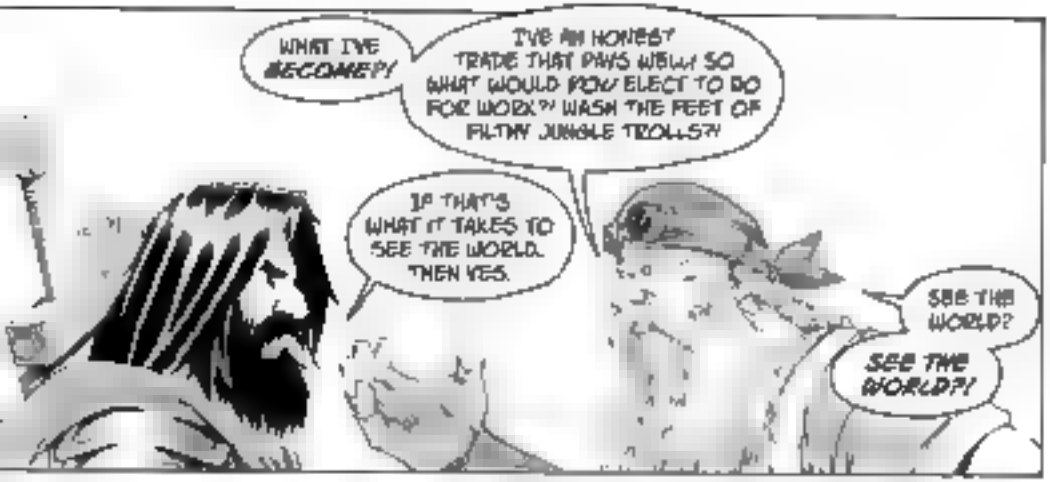
BY THE GODS THAT BE! 'TIS PUTA HAVOC THE HEARTLESS! THE THRIVING MURDEROUS MONSTER WANTED FOR THE DEATHS OF MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN!
Hahaha
AH!

WE SIMPLY CAN'T LET HIM HAVE THAT SWORD. OUR SWORD. YOUR SWORD! NOT IF HE'S GOING TO USE IT FOR...FOR...

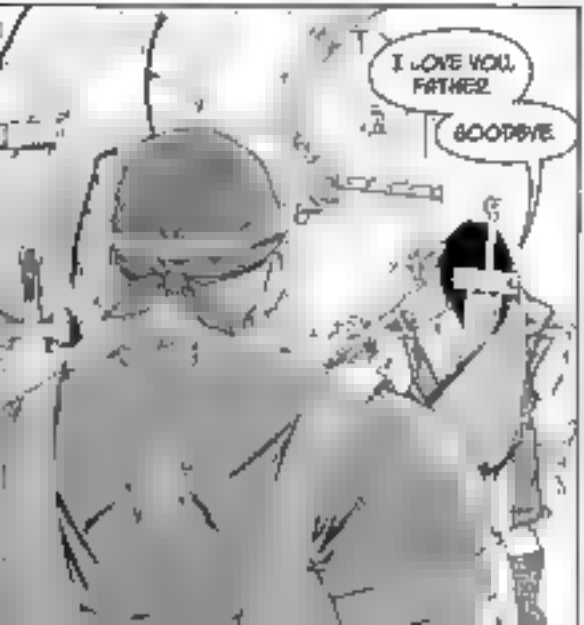
...FATHER?
LIKE I SAID BEFORE. NO BUSINESS OF MINE.

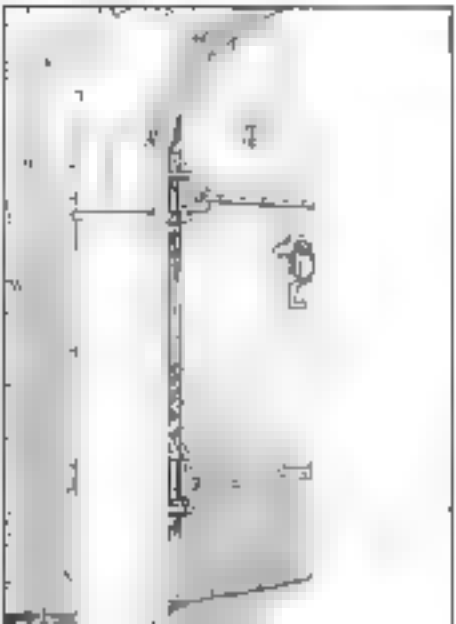
MORI DID NOT DISCRIMINATE

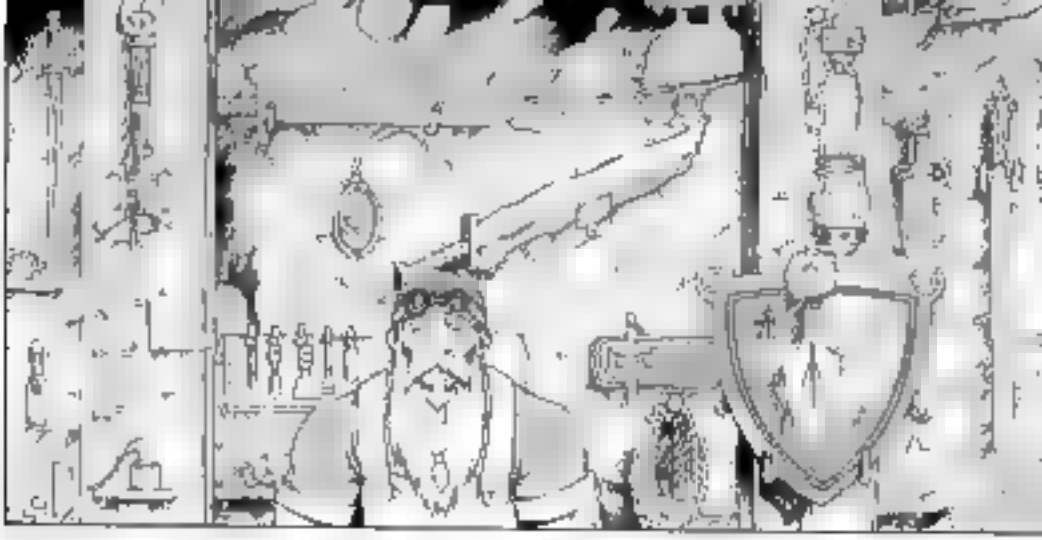
EL HAD SUFFERED IN SILENCE UNTIL HE COULD TAKE IT NO LONGER
BOY! WHERE ARE YOU?
COME STOKE THESE COALS! THEY'LL BE ICE CUBES IN MINUTES.
FATHER...
I'M LEAVING.
YOU'RE WHAT?
LEAVING, FATHER. I LONG TO JOURNEY TO LAKESHIRE WHERE I HEAR OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVENTURE ABOUND. IT'S TIME. LAST NIGHT SHOWED ME THAT.
SON, IS THIS ABOUT THAT BANDIT? IF SO, THEN AYE. WE'LL SCREEN CLIENTS A BIT BETTER FROM NOW ON.
NO, FATHER. YOU SAY THAT BUT YOU AREN'T YOU KNOW THAT.
EVEN BEFORE LAST NIGHT, I THOUGHT I WANTED MORE THAN A BLACKSMITH'S LIFE. BUT LOOKING AT YOU NOW... WHAT YOU'VE BECOME. I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE CERTAIN OF ANYTHING.

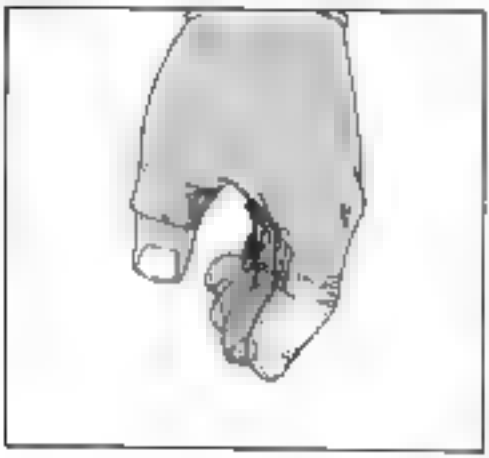

WHAT I'VE BECOME?!
I'VE AN HONEST TRADE THAT PAYS WELL! SO WHAT WOULD YOU ELECT TO DO FOR WORK?! WASH THE FEET OF FILTHY JUNGLE TROLLS?!
IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES TO SEE THE WORLD. THEN YES.
SEE THE WORLD?
SEE THE WORLD?!

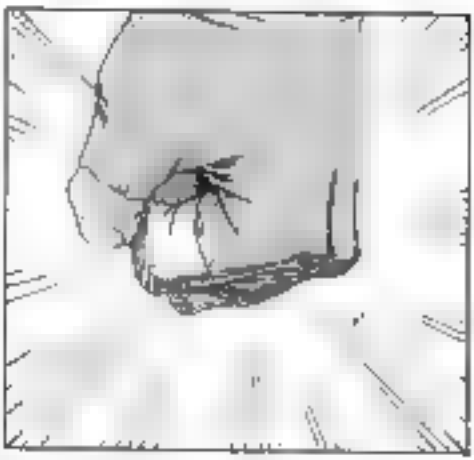
THE WORLD COMES TO US, FOOLISH BOY!
HAH—TO ME! BUT DO YOU APPRECIATE IT?!
I HAVE STRANGERS COME FROM THOUSANDS OF MILES TO COMPLIMENT ME AND MY SKILLS BUT MY OWN SON NOT TWO FEET AWAY COULDN'T CARE LESS! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT AN EMBARRASSMENT YOU ARE?!


I LOVE YOU, FATHER.
GOODBYE.









SINCE YOU'RE NO LONGER MY SON...
...YOU'RE NO DIFFERENT THAN ANY OTHER BASTARD IN THIS TOWN!
IF YOU WISH TO WIELD A SWORD FORGED BY MY HAND...
...YOU WILL FIRST FILL IT WITH GOLD!
BUT I HAVE NO MONEY...
IN THE BROTHERHOOD, THEY SAY YOU CAN MEASURE A MAN'S COURAGE BY THE QUALITY OF THE WEAPON HE WIELDS.
THIS BLADE'S NOT FIT TO DIG STONES FROM A GARDEN. IN OTHER WORDS...
IT'S A PERFECT MATCH! FOR YOU!
AND SO NORI TURNED HIS BACK ON HIS SON; HIS THOUGHTS POISONED WITH BITTERNESS, HIS HEART RIFE WITH PAIN.

MANY MOONS PASSED WITH NO WORD FROM ELI. KORI REFUSED TO EVEN SPEAK HIS SON'S NAME.
BUT THE SAME CAN'T BE SAID OF HIS MIND. WHICH DID OFTEN DRIFT. WONDERING WHERE HIS ONLY SON WAS AND IF HE WERE WELL.
KORI! HERB - COME QUICK!
HE SOON GOT HIS ANSWER.
THE FARMER'S WAGON WAS FILLED NOT WITH POULTRY AND FRUIT.
BUT WITH THE CORPSE OF THE BLACKSMITH'S SON.
H-HE'S S-SON..
YOU. YOU MUST BE KORI BLACKFINGER. I CAN SEE THE RESEMBLANCE.
HAD THE NAME BLACKFINGER STENCILED INSIDE HIS TRAVEL BAG, HE DID. I HAPPENED UPON A CLIENT OF YOURS WHO RECOGNIZED THE NAME AND TOLD ME I SHOULD BRING HIM HERE.
I'M SO SORRY. THIS. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! THREE DAYS AGO IT WAS, WHEN I WAS ON A REMOTE TRAIL CONNECTING THE REDRIDGE MOUNTAINS TO ELWYNN FOREST.

I WAS ON MY WAY BACK FROM SELLING MY GRAIN AND PRODUCE AT STORMWIND AND THIS ROUTE PROMISED TO CUT MY JOURNEY IN HALF
CURSE ME, I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BE TEP RUMORS OF BANDITS IN WATT THERE WERE WHISPERED TOO OFTEN TO BE UNTRUTHS
THEY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.
WE'LL BE TAKING THE GOLD, OLD MAN!
I TRIED TO FIGHT THEM OFF.
BUT I WAS NO MATCH
THEY WERE LED BY NONE OTHER THAN THAT FIENDISH MURDERER-HAVOC!

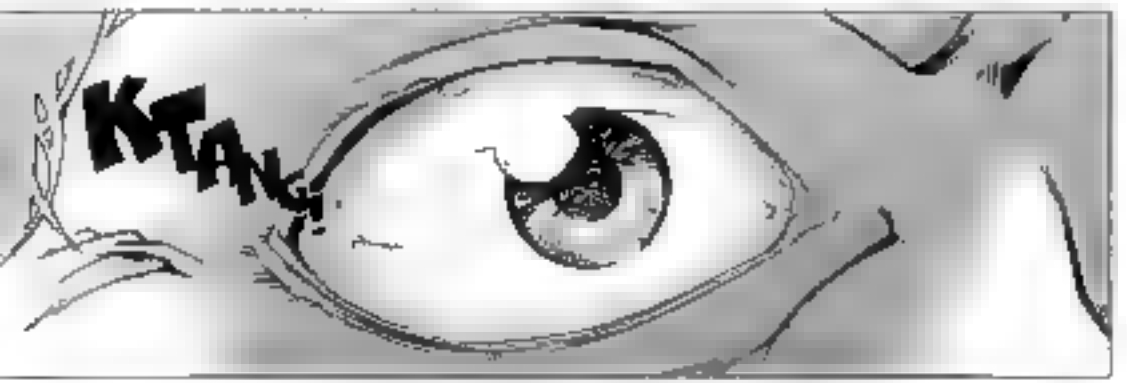
THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END OF ME. I DID BUT THEN, FROM NOWHERE
THUNK!
RAAAAR!!
HEKKK!
FFFFloo
THUNK!
AHHH!
FFFFloo
THUNK!
BACK!
FFFFloo
THOK!

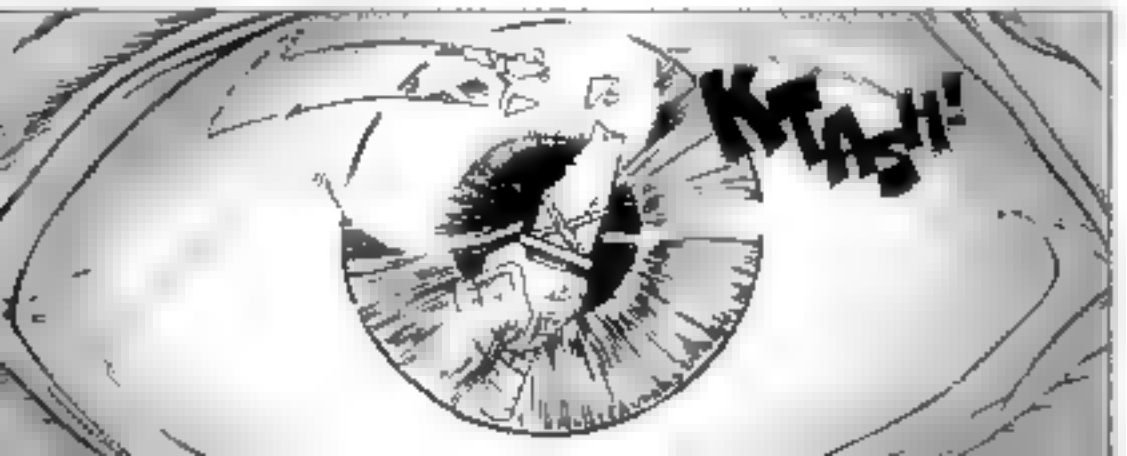
RAARGH!!
IT WAS YOUR SON
SLASH
AHH!!

SNIFF!
HURRKH!

YAAAAAAH!!
KRANG

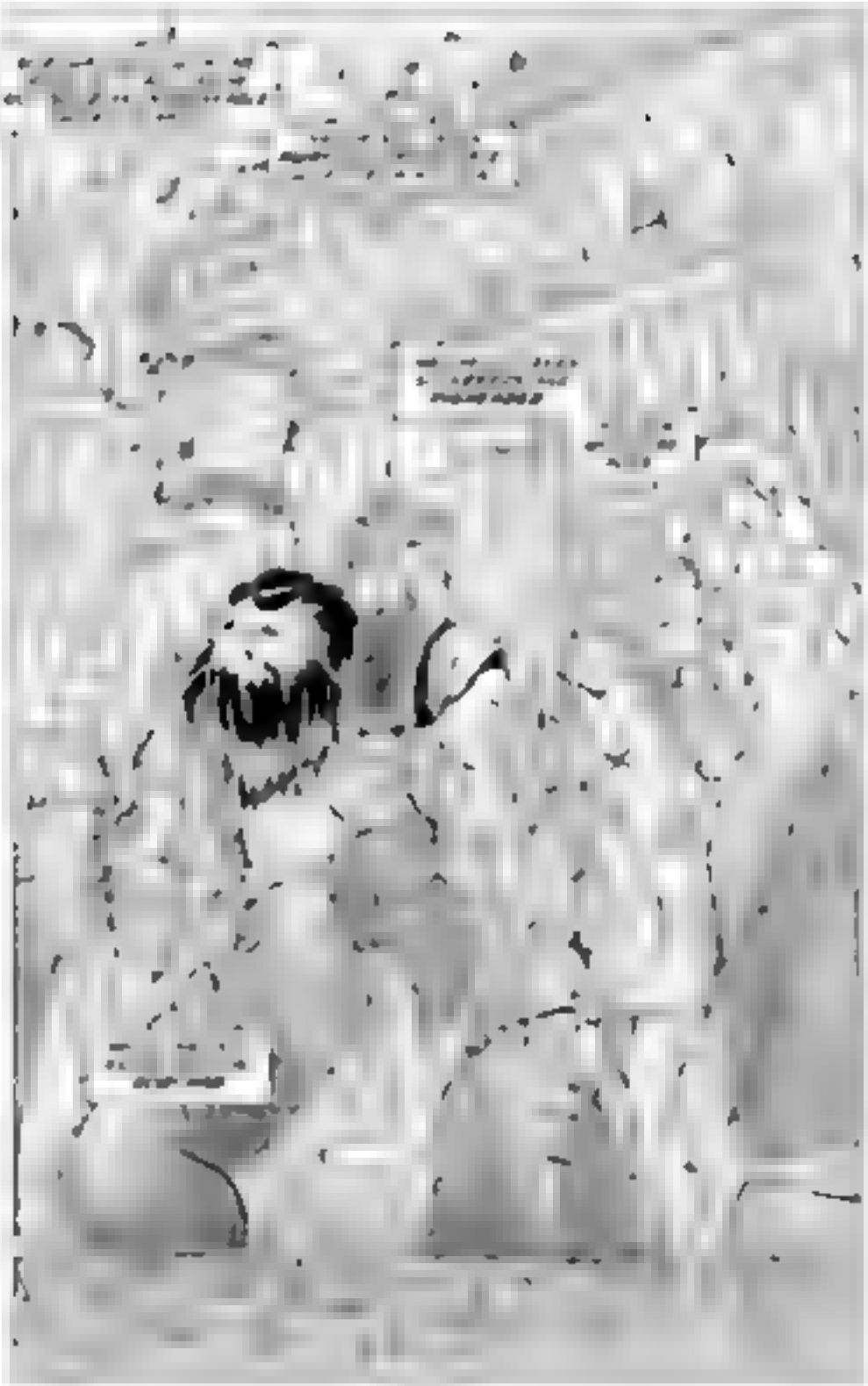
KRAK!


KTANG!


KTASH!

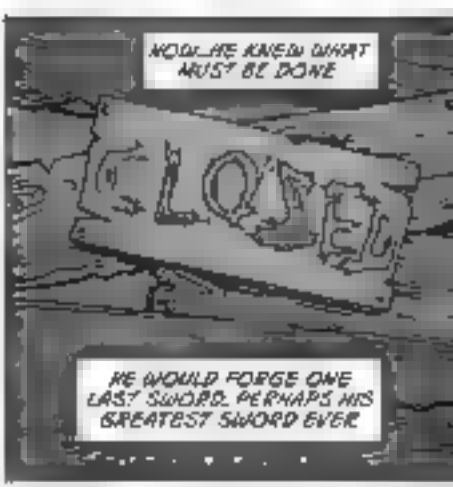
SHUNK
SHUNK
F-FATHER
NO
G-GO, OLD MAN! RUN!!
RUN AS F-FAST AS YOU C-CAN!!

SO I RAN, THE MISERABLE COWARD THAT I AM. I LEFT THAT BRAVE BOY IN THE HANDS OF THAT MONSTER
IT WAS HOURS BEFORE I COULD MUSTER THE COURAGE TO GO BACK. BY THEN, HAVOC WAS GONE...AND YOUR SON WAS DEAD
A BRAVER ONE I HAVE NOT SEEN. BY THE LIGHT, IF HIS SWORD HADN'T SHATTERED, I'M SURE I'D BE HAVOC'S CARCASS I'D BE HAULING BACK THIS DAY. HE WAS...A HERO.
AYE, HE WAS INDEED A HERO...
...WITH A *VILLAIN* FOR A *FATHER*



WAS IT MERE COINCIDENCE? WAS IT BLIND LUCK THAT EL HAPPENED UPON HAVOC?
OR WAS HE TRACKING HIM, TRYING TO ATONE FOR THE SINS OF THE FATHER? EL TOOK THE ANSWER TO HIS GRAVE.
AS NOAH WATCHED HIS SON'S FUNERAL BARGE BECOME ASH, HE REMEMBERED HOW EL ONCE ASKED HIM IF IT BOTHERED HIM TO KNOW THAT HIS STEEL WOULD BE TAKING LIVES, GOOD OR BAD.

BACK THEN, NOAH JUST LAUGHED AT THE NOTION.
HE LAUGHED NO LONGER


NOW...HE KNEW WHAT MUST BE DONE
CLOSED
HE WOULD FORGE ONE LAST SWORD. PERHAPS HIS GREATEST SWORD EVER.

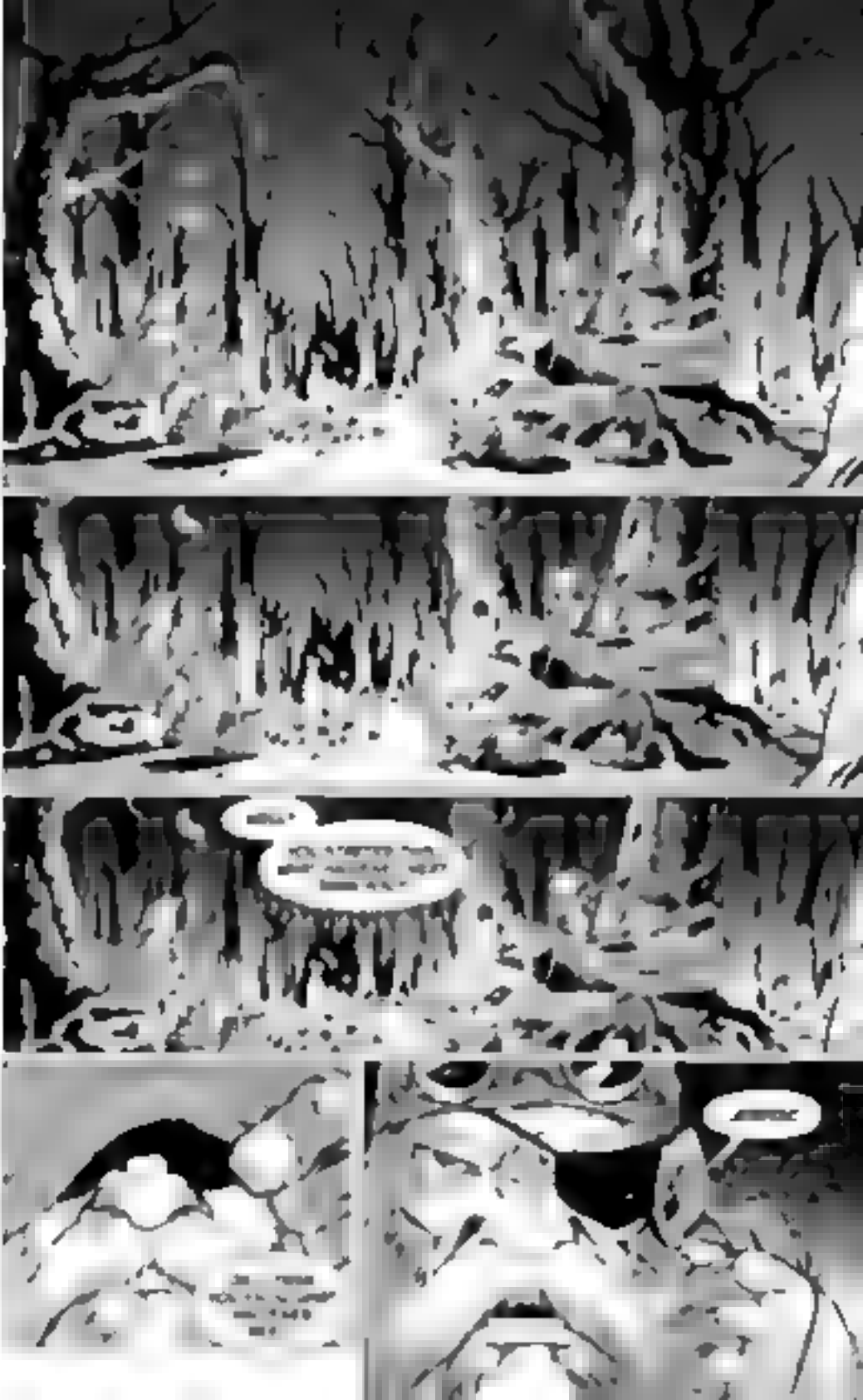
BUT THIS SWORD WASN'T FOR SALE. NAY, THIS ONE WAS TO BE WIELDED BY HIM. FOR HIM.
EACH SWING OF HIS MIGHTY MALLET FILLED THE BLADE WITH HIS SADNESS, HIS LOVE, HIS FURY.
CHANG
CHANG
CHANG
CHANG
CHANG

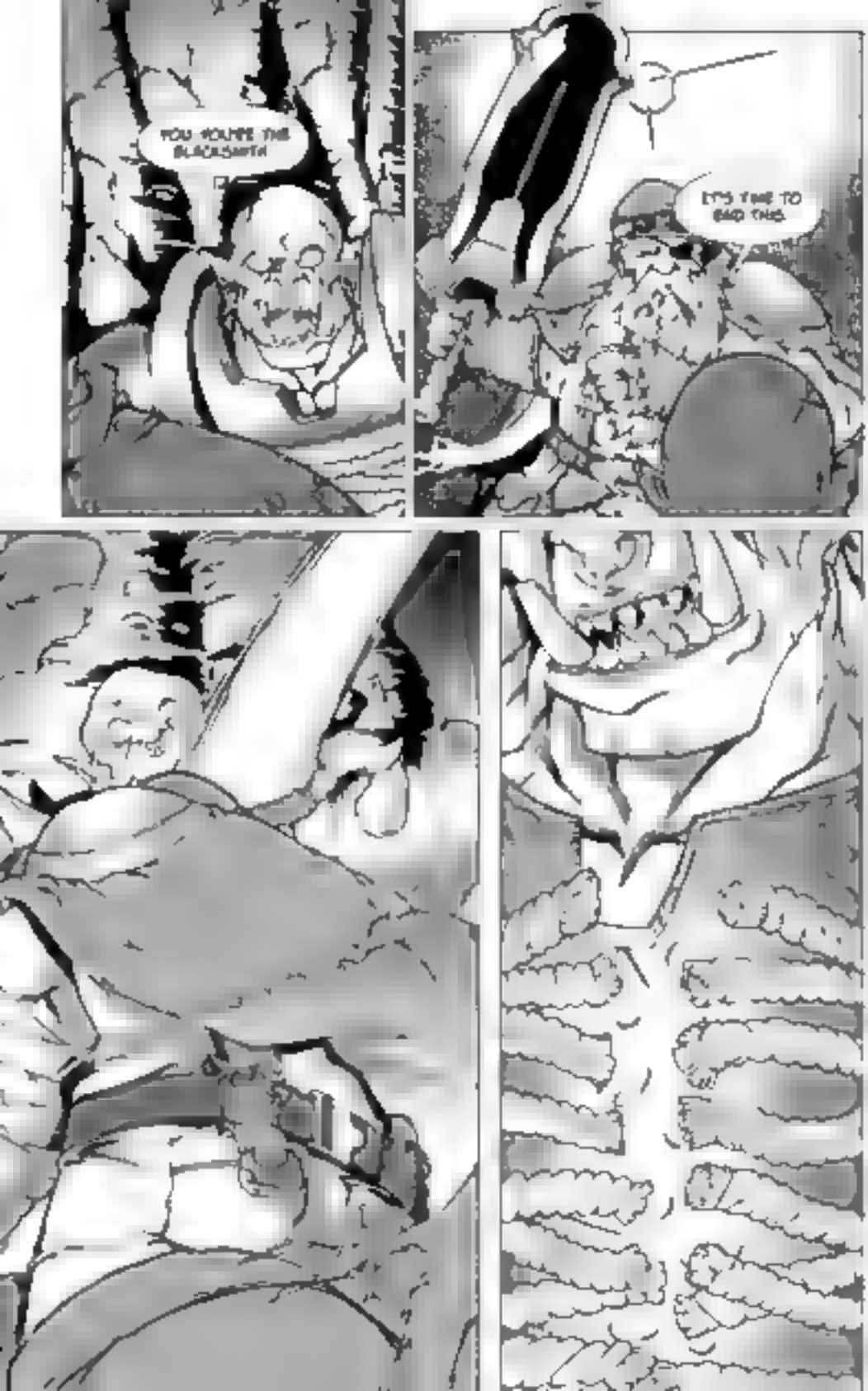
AND WITH THIS LAST MAGNIFICENT BLADE, HE VOWED TO GOUGE OUT THE CANCER HE HAD BROUGHT TO THIS LAND.
SHLANK
AND SO THE BLACKSMITH SET OFF TO FIND ALL THE SWORDS, ALL THE WEAPONS OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION HE HAD FORGED.
AND DESTROY THEM.

THEN AN ARMY WOULD FALL
BUT BLOODLUST THIS WAS
MORE THAN ENOUGH
TO SATISFY

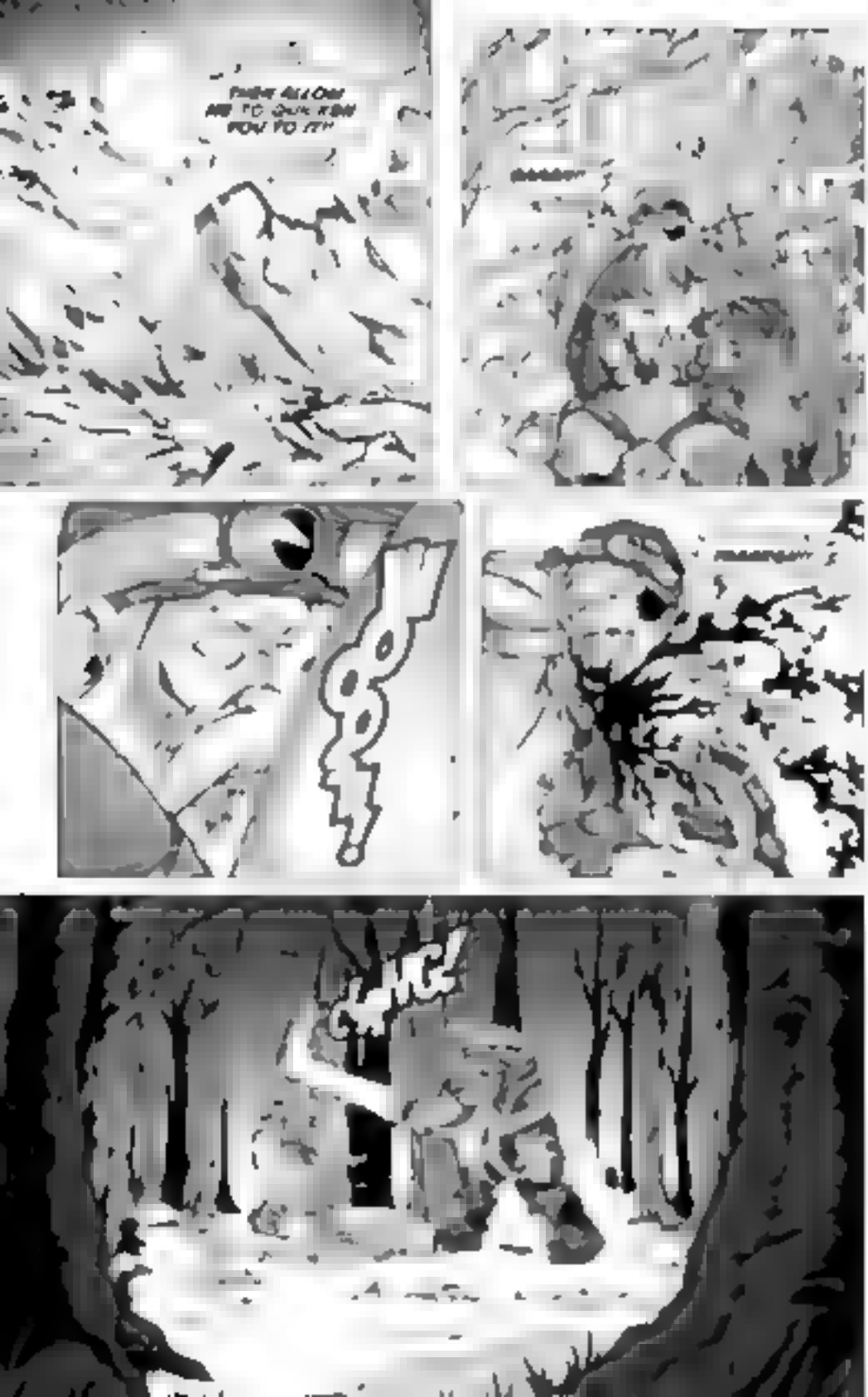
AND SO IT WENT FOR THREE LONG YEARS.
BATTLE AFTER BATTLE.
ONE BY ONE, HORI RECLAIMED HIS STEEL
AND THOUGH HIS BODY OFTEN PAID VICTORY'S TOLL
- HORI NEVER RELENTED.

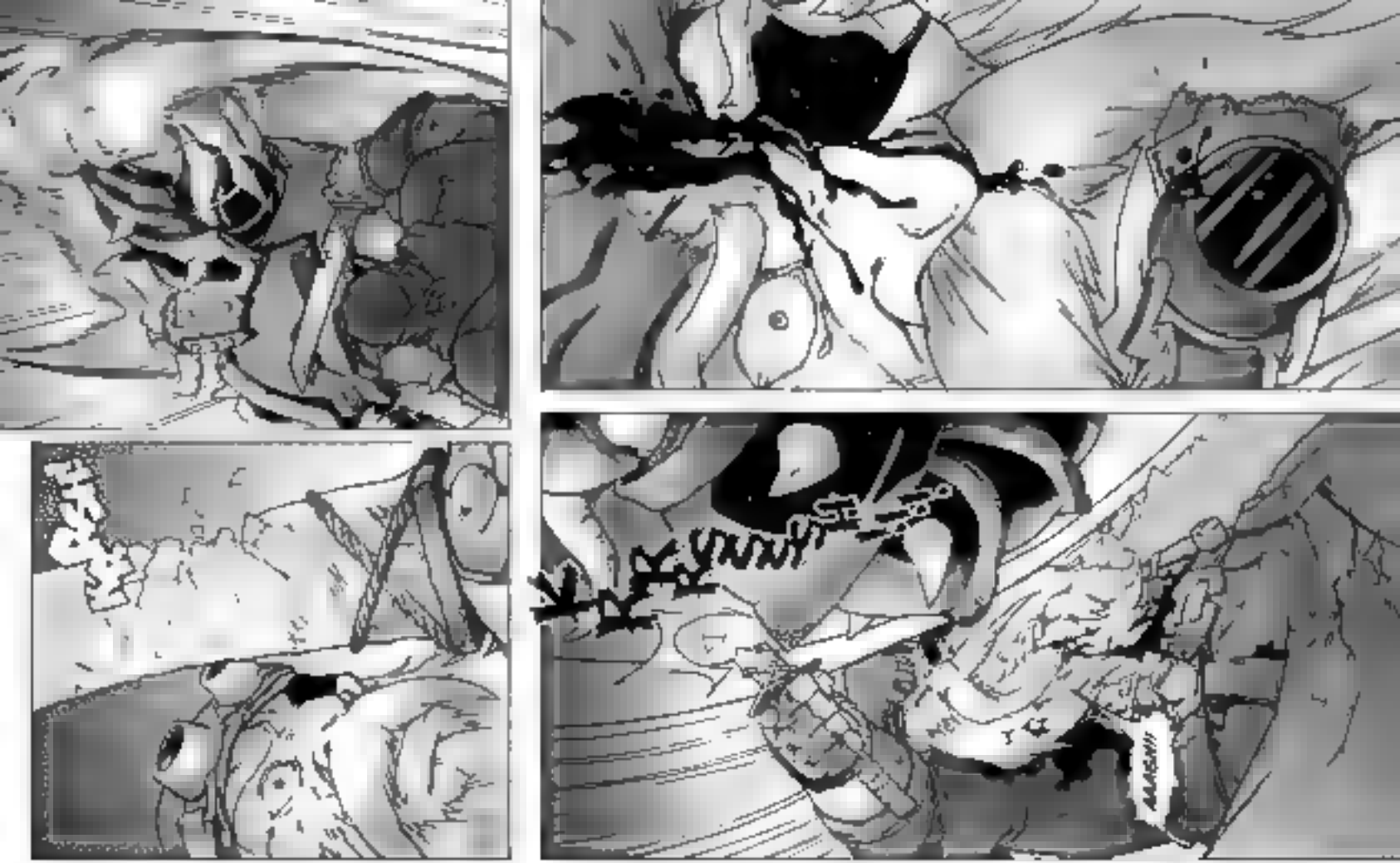
UNTIL, FINALLY, HE WAS LEFT WITH ONLY ONE SWORD TO FIND THE SWORD THAT HAD BROKEN HIS HEART AS IT CLEAVED HIS SONS IN TWO.
HE HAD SAVED HAVOC FOR LAST.




YOU YOU'RE THE BLACKSMITH
IT'S TIME TO END THIS

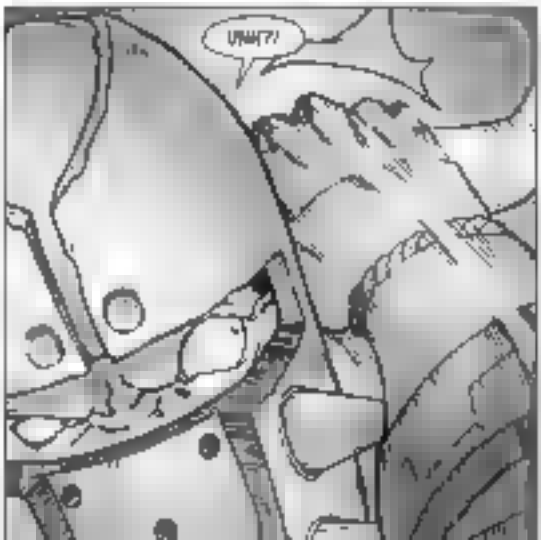
WHAT?
I DON'T ?
PICK IT UP
ORC
STRIKE ME
DOWN WITH A
BLESSED BY A GOD IF YOU CAN
WHAT
FOOLRY IS
THIS?
YOU GAVE ME
YOUR SWORD TO FIGHT
WITH QUEST AND WHAT
SHALL YOU USE FOR
BATTLE?
SHALL HAVE NO
MORE ADVANTAGE
THAN MY SON
BESIDES, THIS
IS THE ONLY STEEL
YOUR WORTHLESS
FLESH DESERVES
DOG
IF YOU SO
DESIRE IT
BEATS ARSE


THEN ALLOW ME TO QUICKEN YOU TO IT!!
SWING!


AAAGH!!!

YOU'VE BEEN TRACKING ME ALL THIS TIME, DREAMING OF THIS MOMENT, AND THIS IS THE BEST YOU CAN MUSTER?
PATHETIC.

THE FARMER MISSED THE BEST PART WHEN YOUR WIMP SON BLUBBERED LIKE A WOMAN TO GO HOME TO SEE HIS DADDY! HEH HEH HEH.


UHH?!

KRUNK
WHAM!
THWAP!
OOOF!

SNAP!
NGGH!!
WHAAMM!

FOOL! YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN WIN?!
YOU'RE NOTHING WITHOUT YOUR SWORD!!!
SWOOSH!
"LOK-TAR OGAR!!!"

SHHHUNK!

RAAAARGH!!!!
THE END

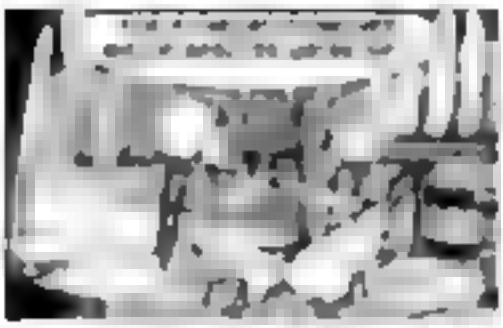
END

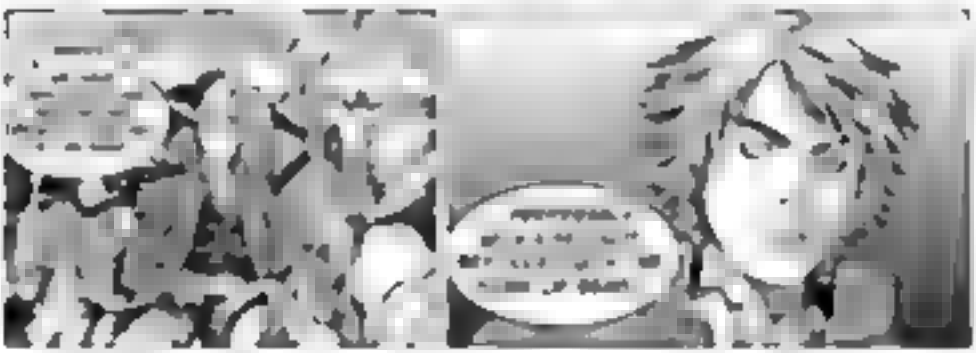
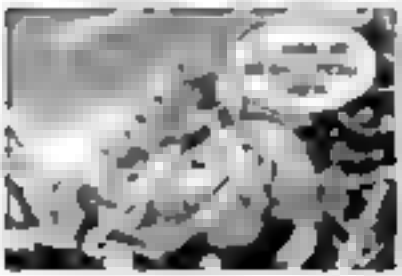
WARCRAFT

LEGENDS

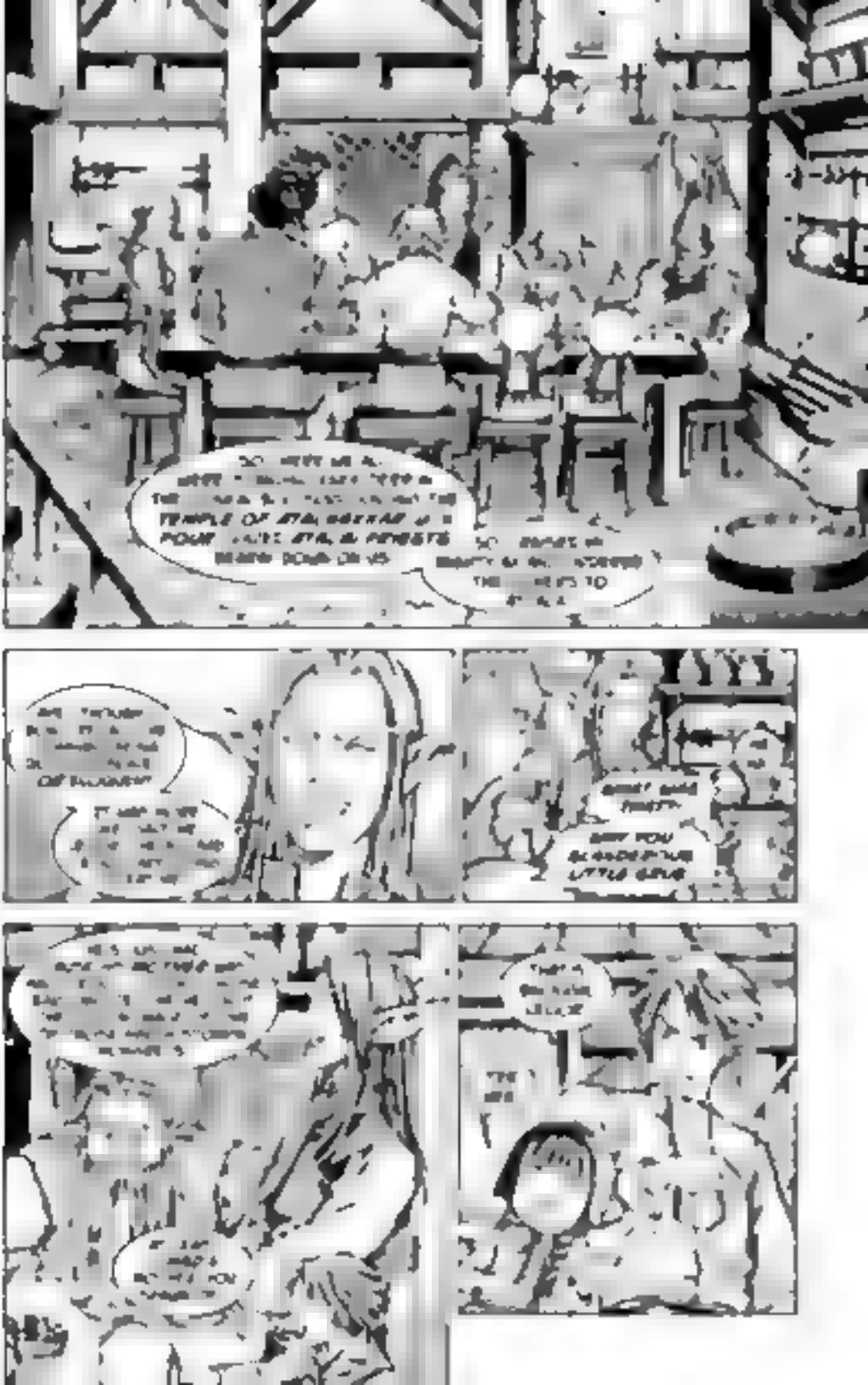
VOLUME ONE

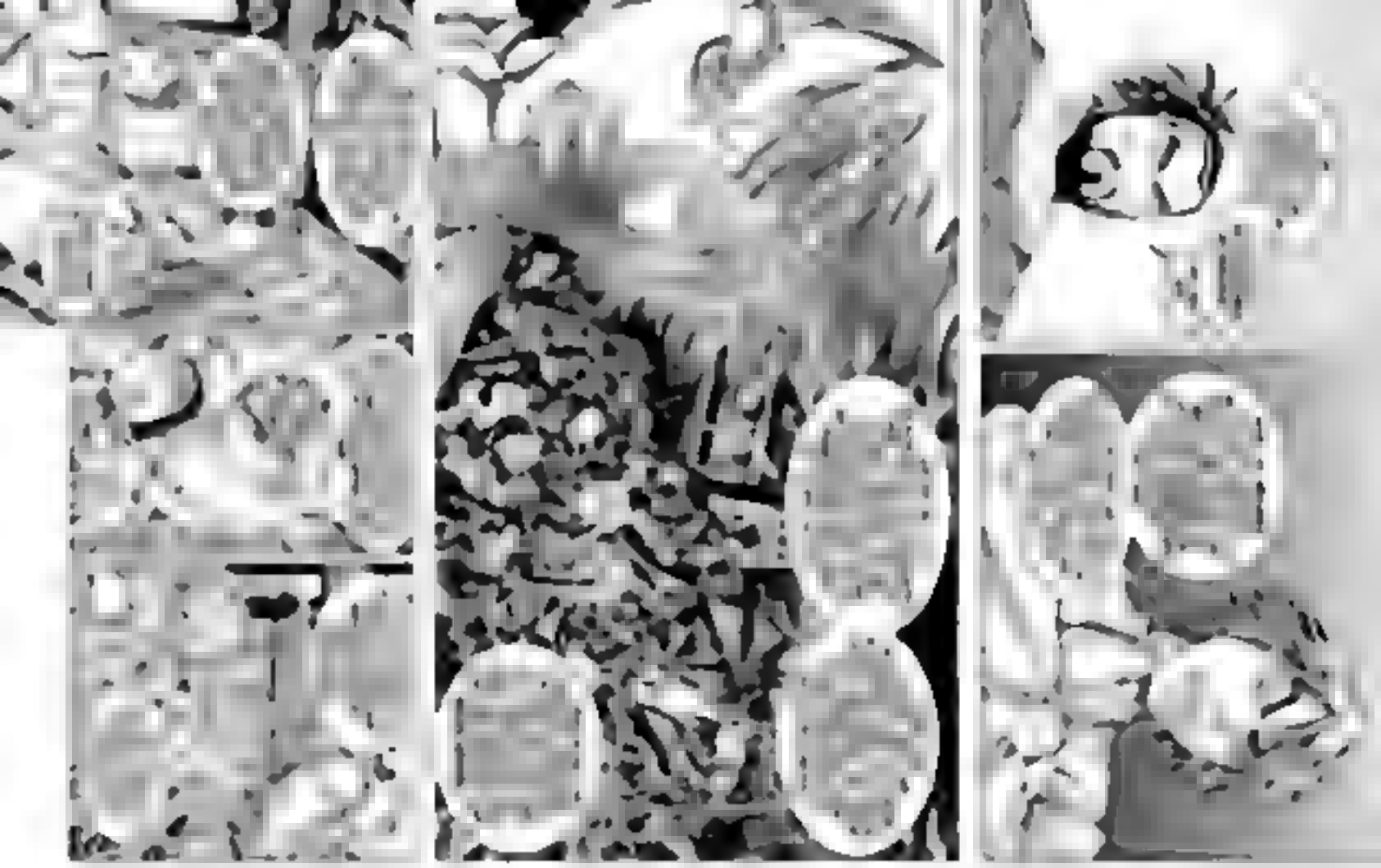
THE JOURNEY

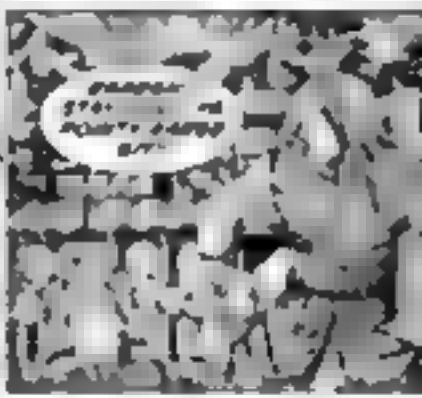


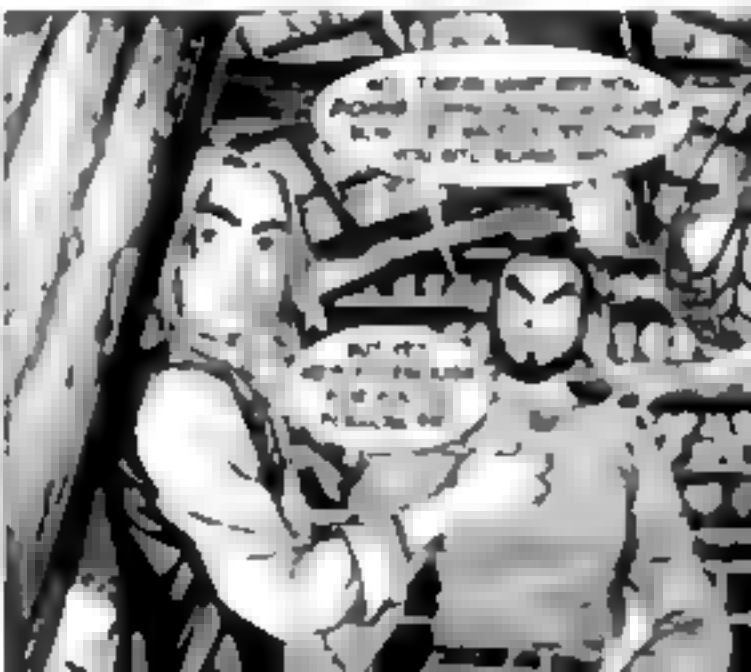



A STABLE FOR ?!
PEASANT DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?!!
GRATEFUL
KIND OFFER WE
FROWN I AM
I THINK IT TOWNS
WHAT'S BEST FOR
WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU IS TO
NOT TAKE THAT
TONE WITH ME
MONSIEUR
IS HE?



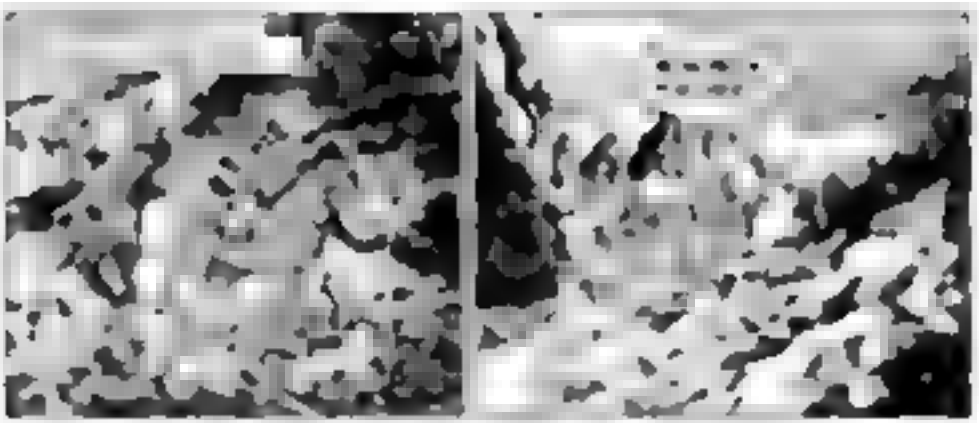


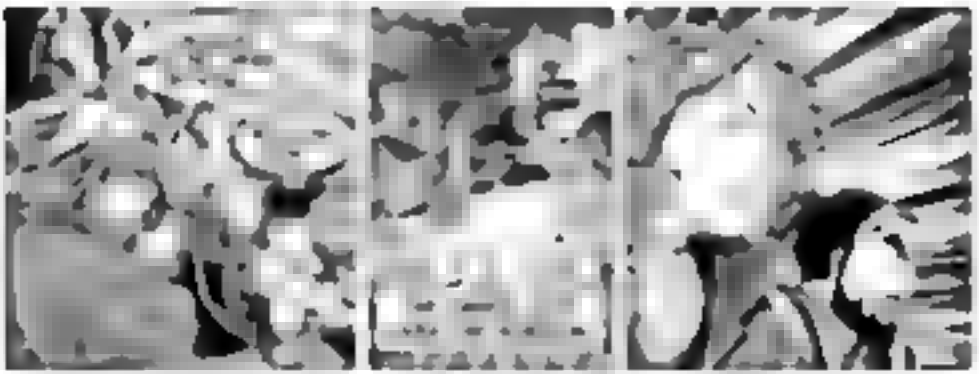


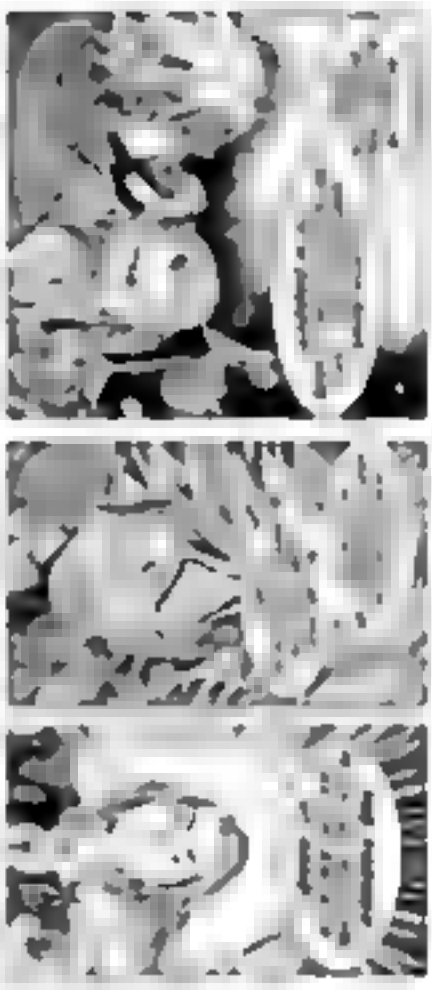


WATCH FOR YOUR JOURNEY. I WISH WE COULD DO MORE
IT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH THANK YOU. HERE YOUR HOSPITALITY WILL BE REMEMBERED
IF WE IMPOSED IN ANY WAY, WE MIGHT YOU HAVE MY APOLOGIES
PAPA MADE THIS TO GIVE TO YOU ON YOUR BIRTHDAY. BUT I THINK YOU'D HAVE MORE USE FOR IT NOW
IF YOU GET LONELY OR MISS US OR FEEL SCARED, JUST SCARE IT TIGHT, YAH?
I'LL DO JUST THAT, SWEETIE
YOU'RE THE MAN OF THE HOUSE NOW, LITTLE SON.
IT'S UP TO YOU TO LOOK AFTER YOUR MOTHER AND SISTER.
YOU MUST PROTECT THEM. UNDERSTAND?
Y-YES, SIR.

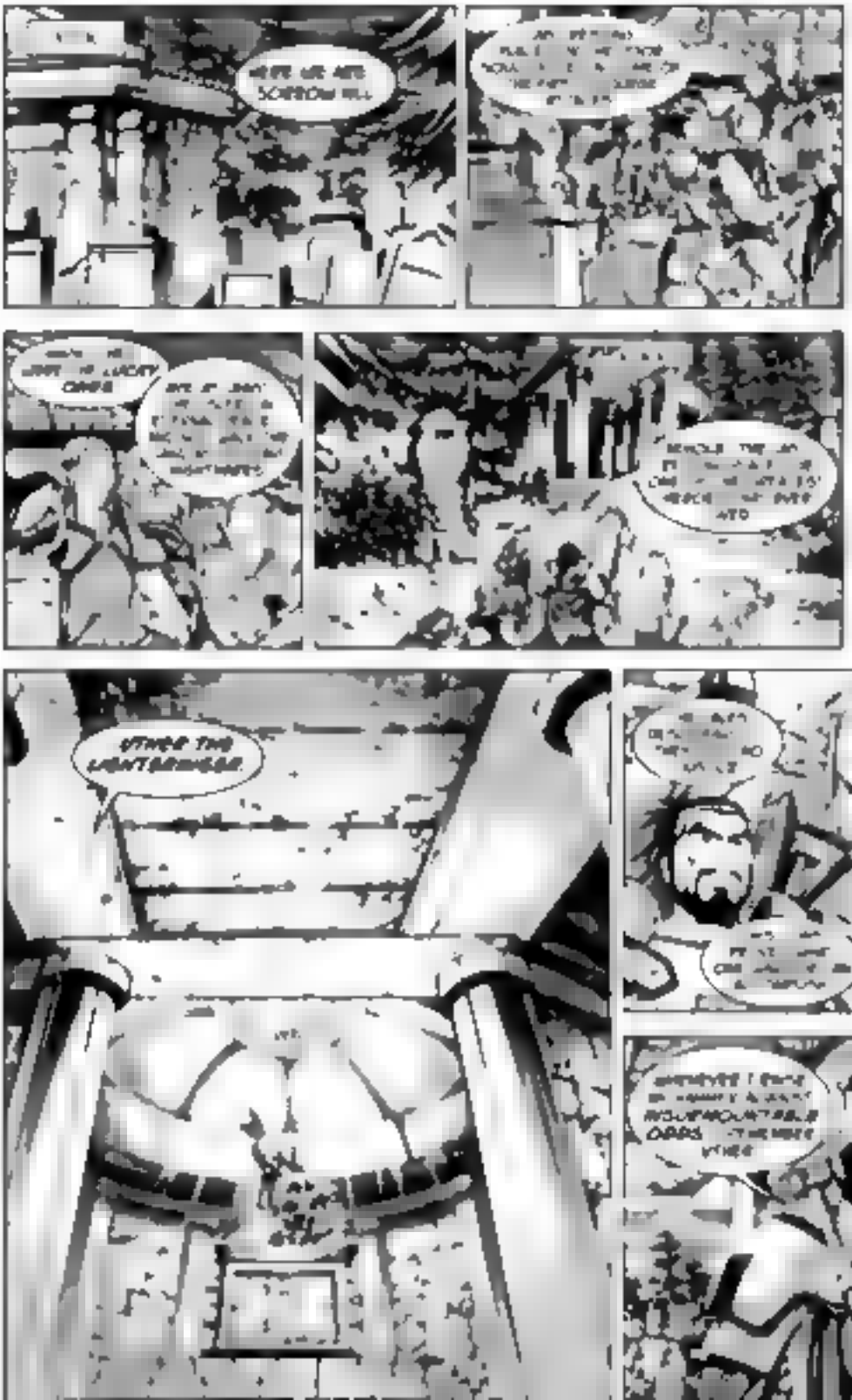
RAL, MUST YOU GO..?
HONEY, WE TALKED ABOUT THIS IN BED LAST NIGHT YOU KNOW WHY I MUST GO.
TRY NOT TO WORRY WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER, I'LL TAKE THAT BAG OF COIN AND BUY YOU A DRESS MADE OF THE FINEST SILK
I CARE NOT FOR SUCH THINGS. JUST PROMISE ME PROMISE ME THAT YOU'LL COME BACK TO ME
YOU HAVE MY WORD!

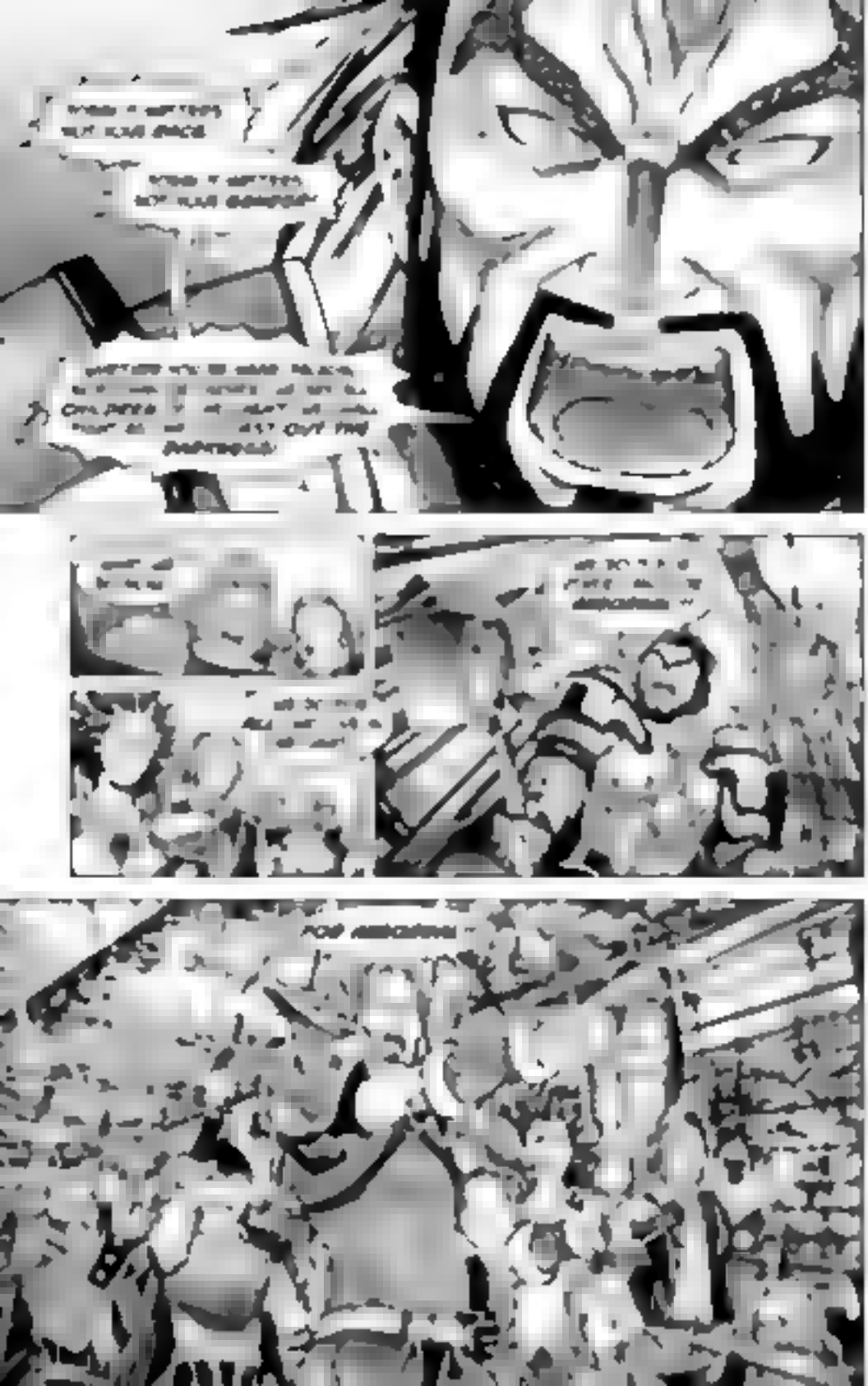




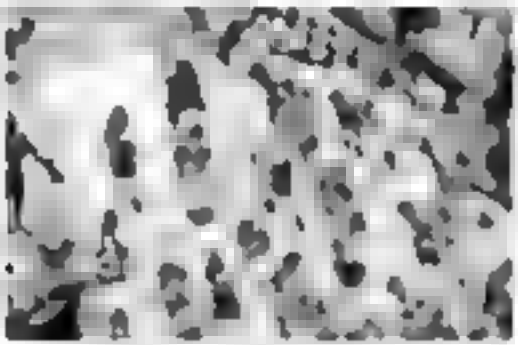


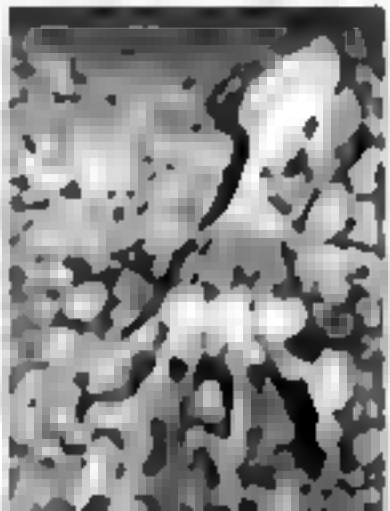
NO
JUST GO HOME
MILDRED
GO HOME
SO, THIS IS THE WESTERN SOUTH

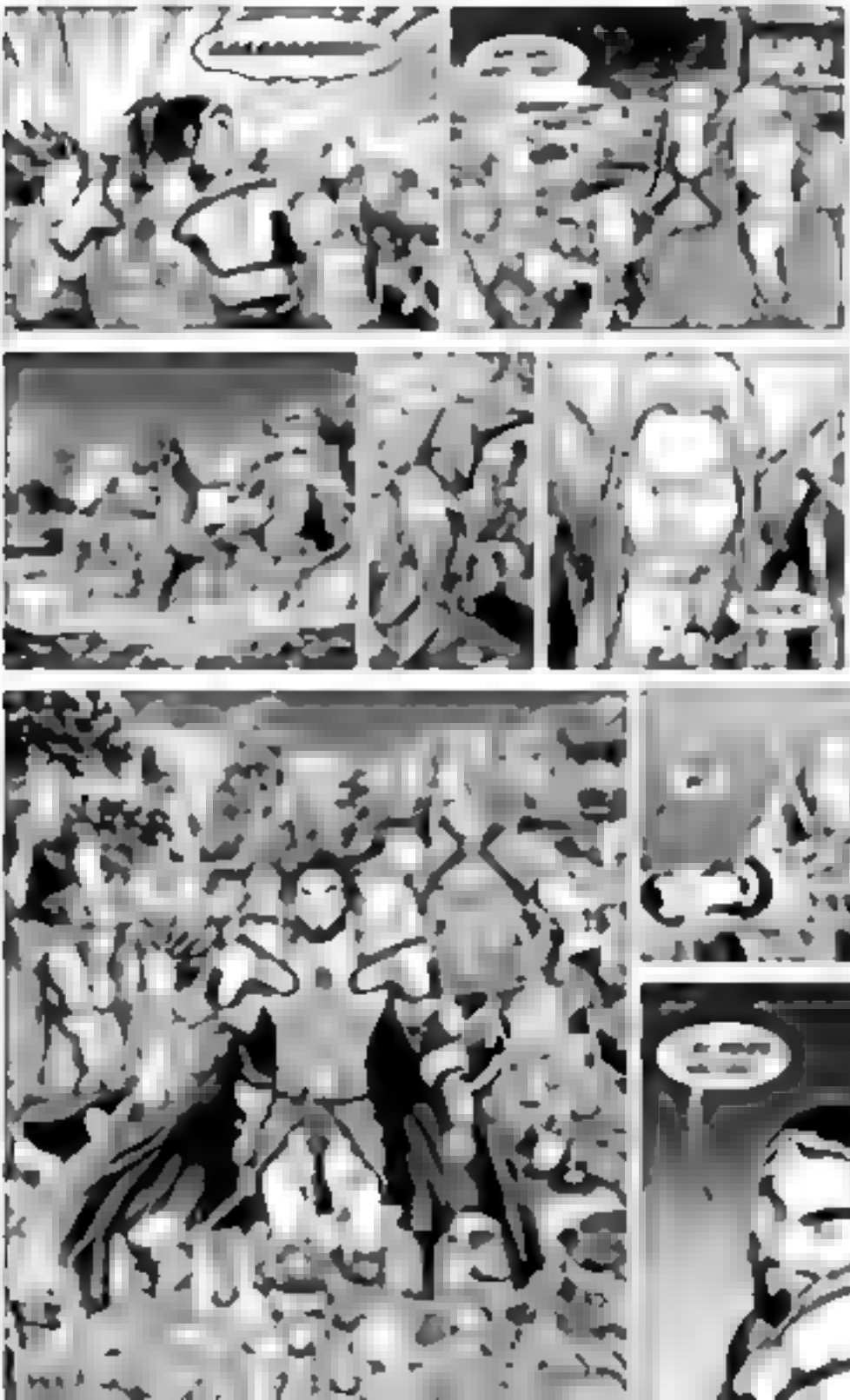

OTHER THAN LIGHTSABERS



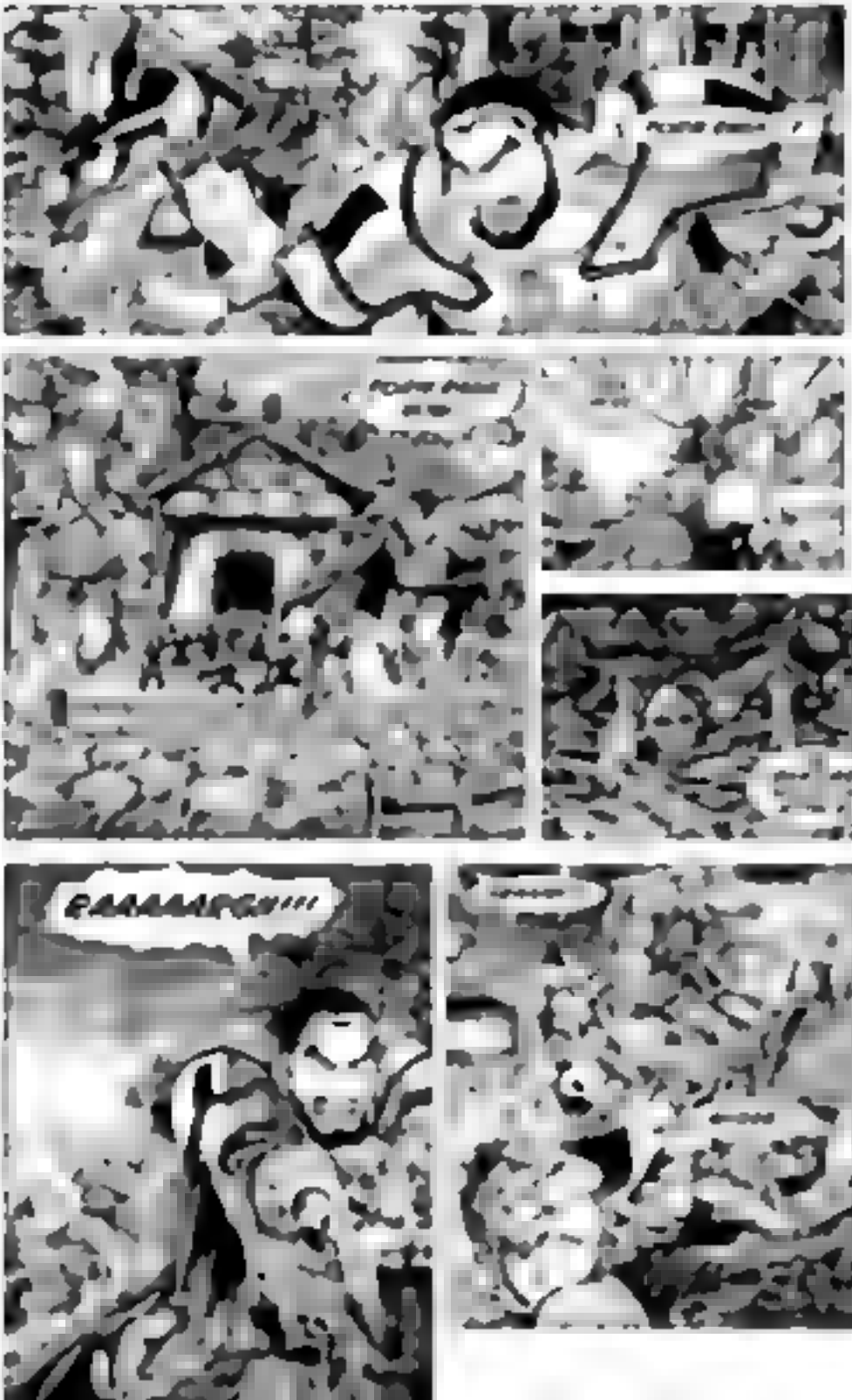
THIS IS IT
SIGNAL THE OTHERS TO ATTACK!
AWWOOOOOH-WOOOOO



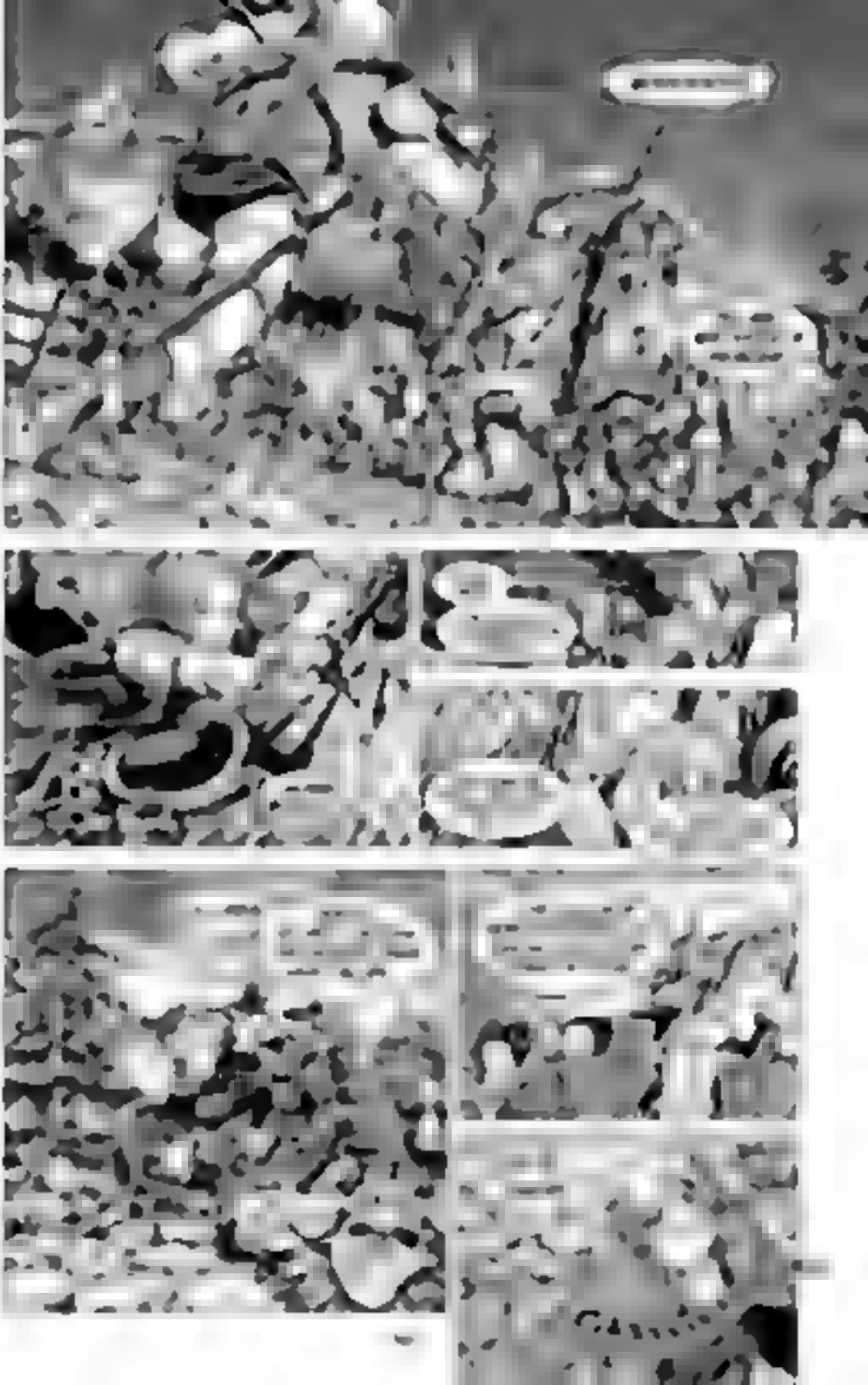




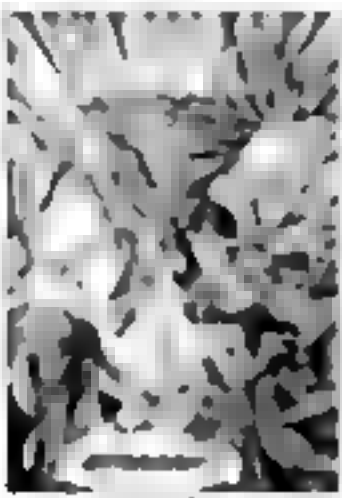
ARE SHINE SOME LIGHT ON THE SITUATION, WILL YOU?
OUCH! THIS IS BAD

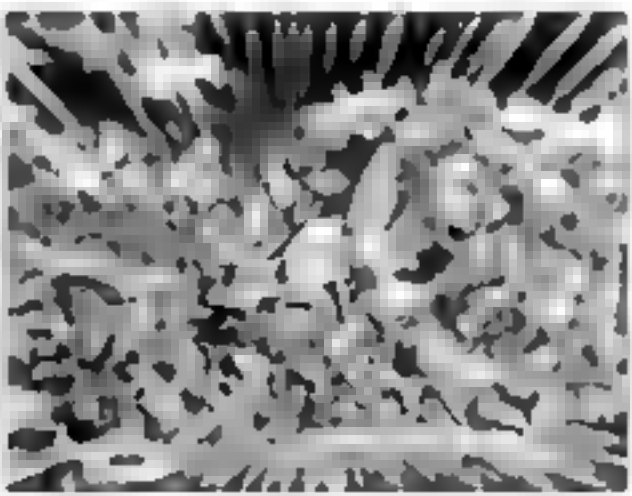

GAAAAARGH!!!

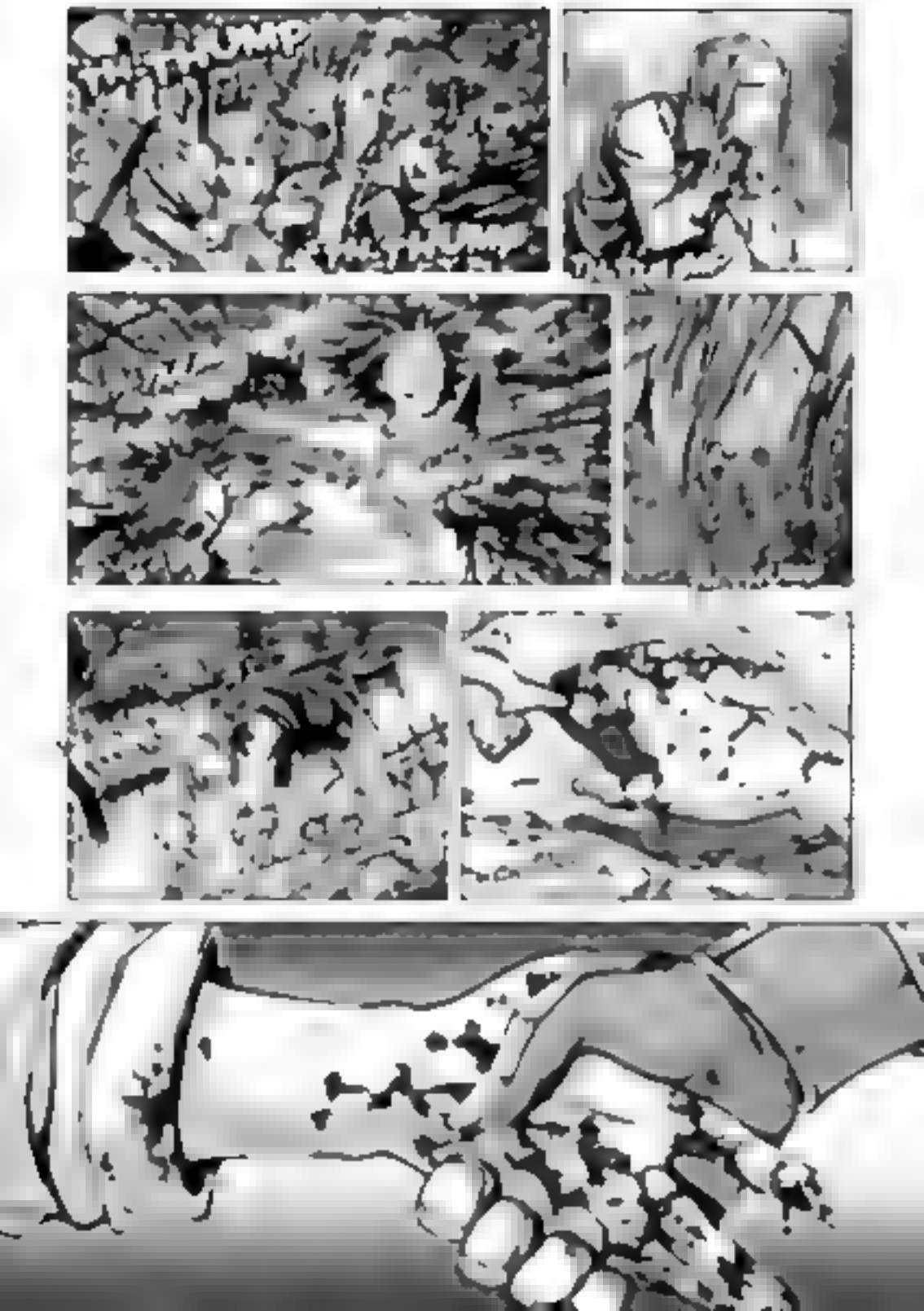
FWOOSH

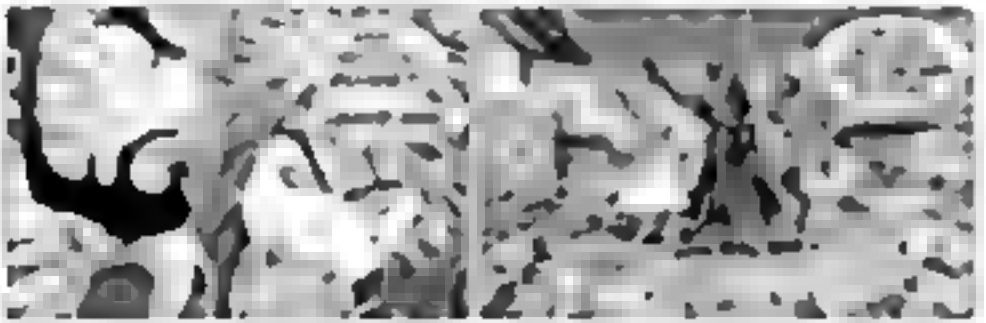


GROOOARARARARR!!

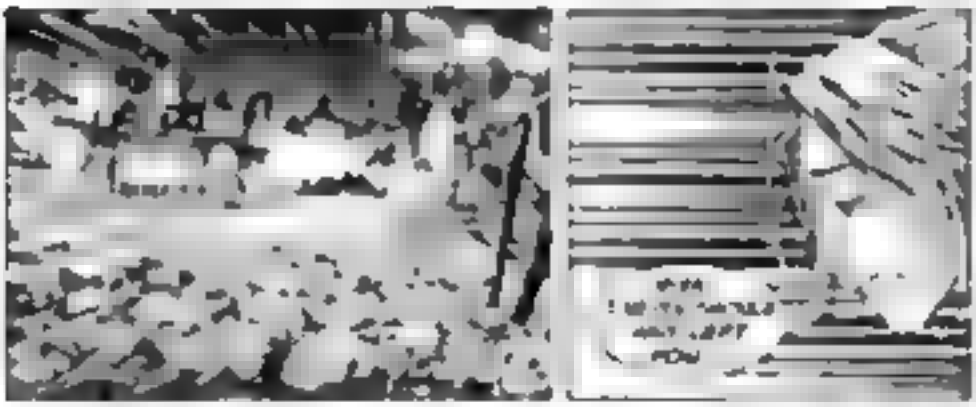
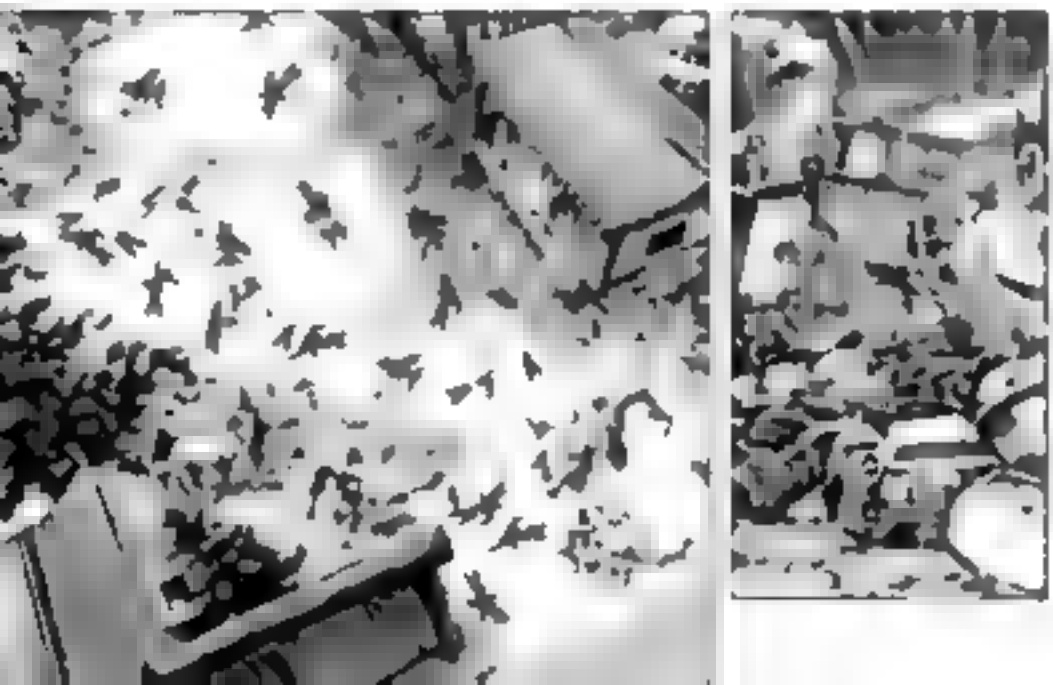


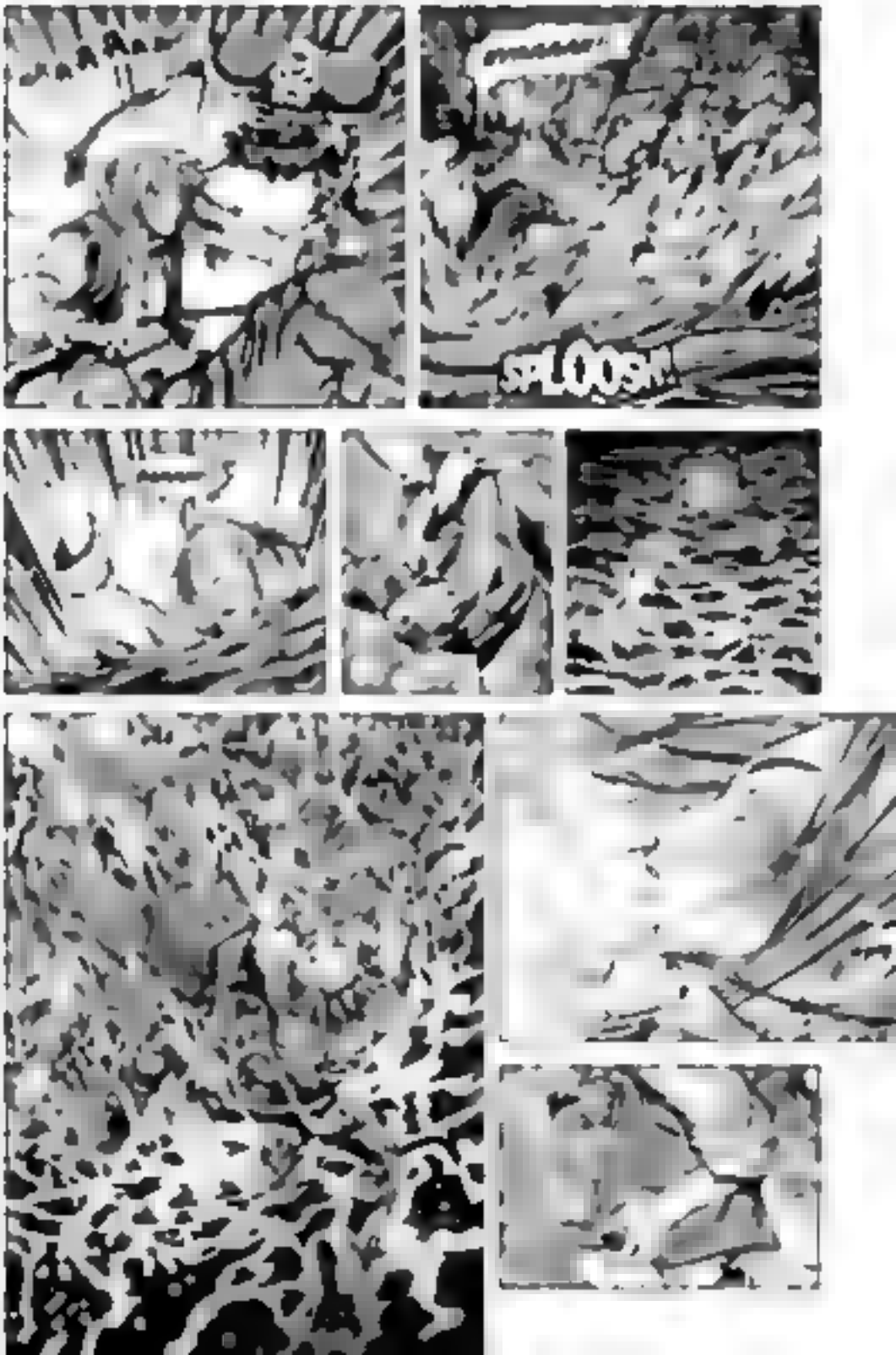


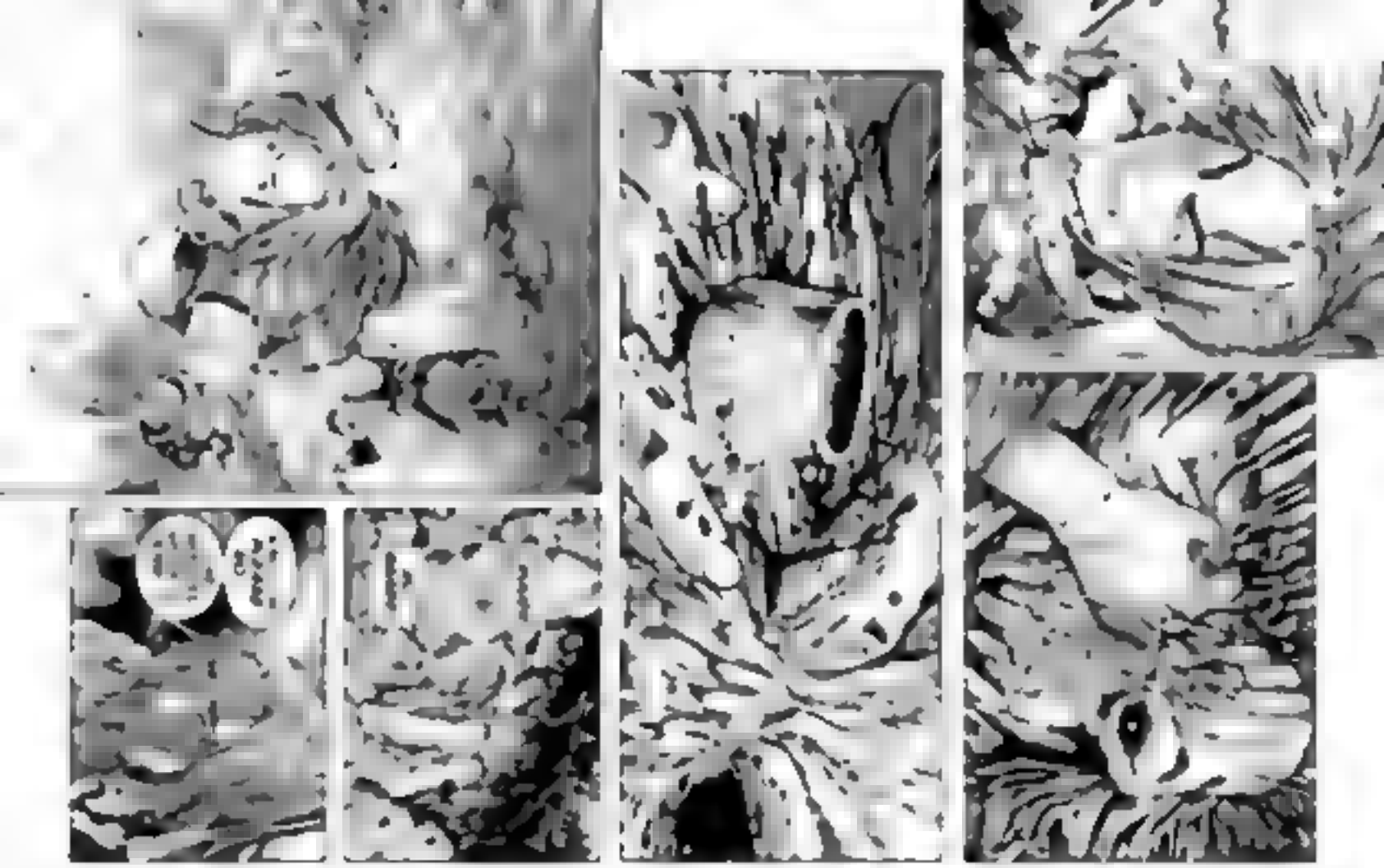

JUMP

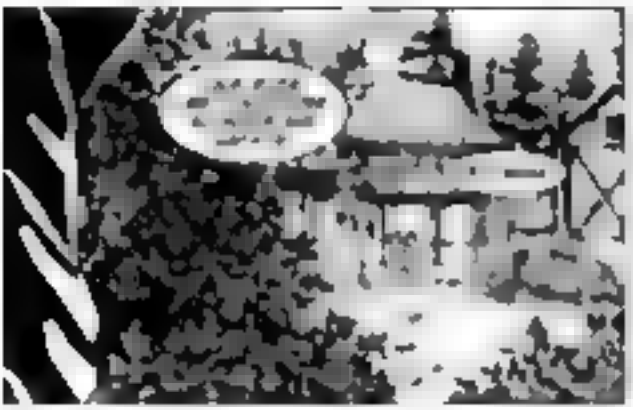


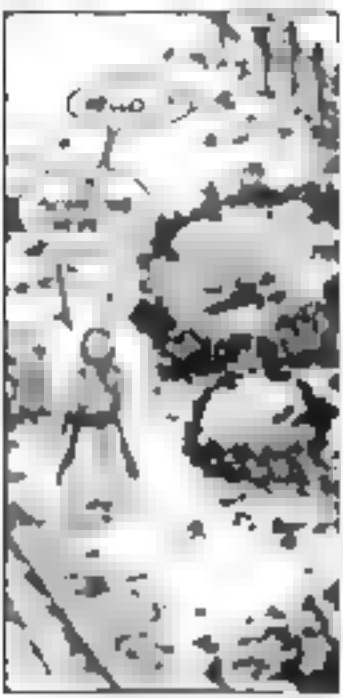
AIIIEEE!!
RIDE!
RIDE AND DON'T LOOK BACK!!


SPLOOSH







ROCCO!!
AHHH!!

END

WARCRAFT

LEGENDS

VOLUME ONE

HOW TO WIN FRIENDS

GRAND
OPENING

HELLO! GOOD TO SEE YOU LADY
WANT ME TO GET YOU A BOOK TO SIT ON?
I'VE GOT IT COVERED THIS TIME
SO THANKS, BELLA
I STILL SAY IT'S LITTLE TRINKETS LIKE THAT YOU SHOULD BE SELLING JUST NEVER MIND ABOUT ALL THIS RUSE OUTLANDISHNESS
SHOW
SHHH. THIS STOCK MARKET THIS IS NOTHING!

AW, JUST LAST WEEK I INVENTED A LITTLE SOMETHING THAT'S GOING TO REVOLUTIONIZE THE WAY PEOPLE ORGANIZE THEIR KITCHENS!
OH!
AYE? DO TELL
UH, EVENING THERE STRANGER! HOWZEE YOU DOING TONIGHT?
SNKKH... ZZZZ...
SURELY I COULDN'T'VE BORED HIM TO SLEEP *THAT* QUICKLY!
AW, DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART. THESE MINERS COME IN LOT OF THE TIME THEY'RE SO TIRED THEY CAN'T EVEN ORDER A DRINK.
IS NOT A BIG THING. YOU JUST HAVE TO KNOW 'EM.

WELL SPEAKING OF WHICH
WHAT?
LADLO, WHAT'S YOU DOING?
IT'S A BIG NIGHT!
TONIGHT LADLO BEARDWAGGET COMES OUT OF HIS SHELL AND MAKES FRIENDS WITH THE OUTSIDE TOWN
LADLO ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE BEST IDEA
I NEVER ASK ANY MORE
EXCUSE ME! EXCUSE ME EVERYONE!
MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION, PLEASE?
THANK YOU
NOW I REALISE I HAVEN'T GOTTEN OFF ON THE BEST FOOT SINCE I ARRIVED HERE A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO.
I HAVE A TENDENCY TO BE A LITTLE BIT OF A BOOMERANG, IF YOU WILL.
AND I KNOW IT'S BURNED SOME OF YOU THE WRONG WAY

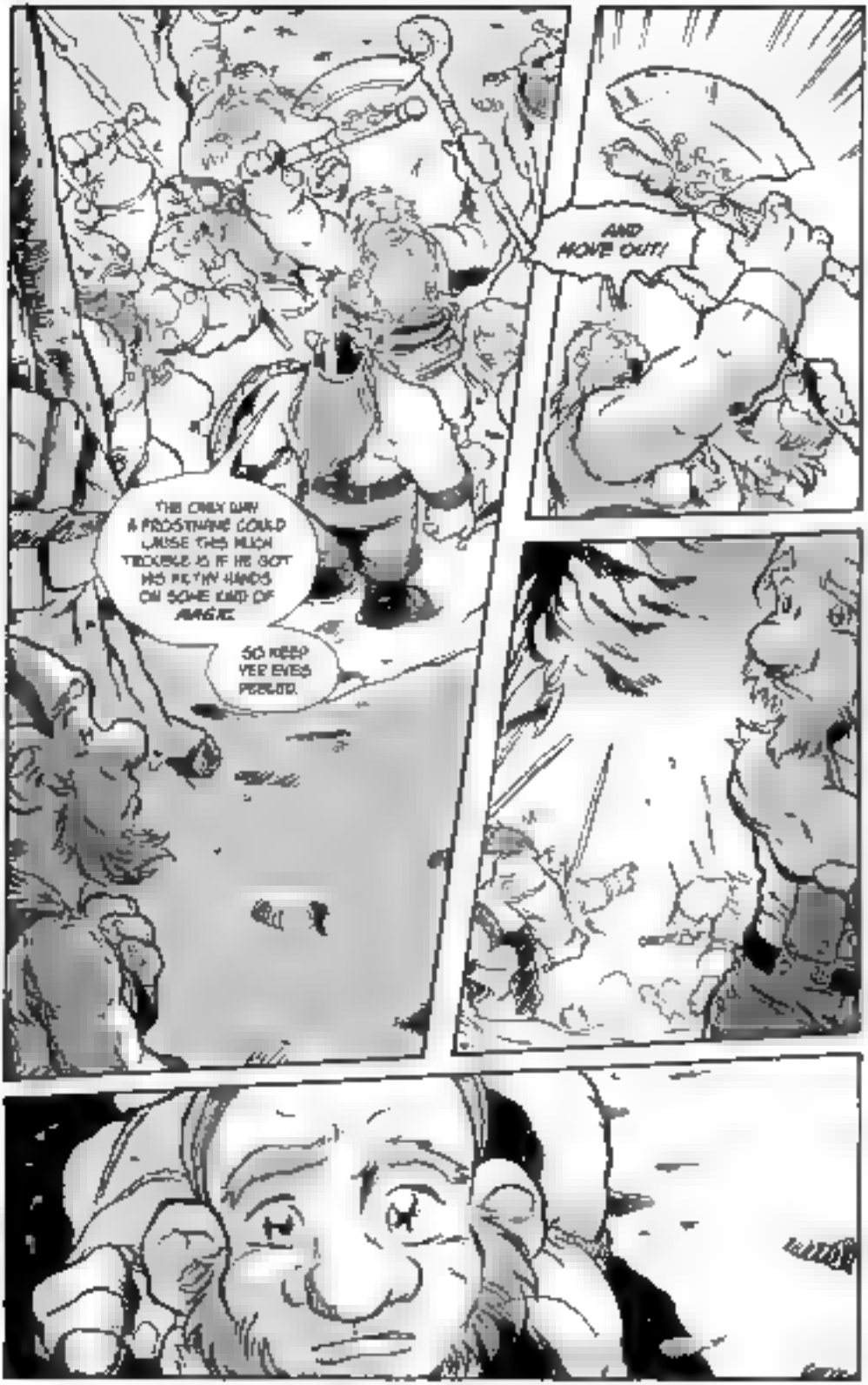
I FREELY ADMIT THAT SOME OF MY INVENTIONS HAVEN'T DONE PRECISELY WHAT I WANTED THEM TO
I MEAN I CERTAINLY NEVER INTENDED O FILL STEE JELL'S DEVOT WITH MARBLES AND THE EXPLOSIONS WERE COMPLETELY ACCIDENTAL
BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU AND ET US ALL GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BE TER AT THE SAME TIME!
THE NAME OF THE GAME IS LIVE ACTION RE-ENACTMENT FIREARMS!
WE GET SOME OF THE PEOPLE HERE TO PLAY WELL UH BADGUYS AND WE GET OTHER PEOPLE TO PLAY GREAT FIGHTERS OF THE WORLD!
I'VE ALREADY GOT ALL THE COSTUMES
JUST IMAGINE HOW FUN IT WOULD BE MADE UP ALL GREEN AS IN YOU OR WITH BIG TUSKS HOANG
CHARGING ACROSS A MOCK BATTLEFIELD TO ENGAGE IN SIMULATED COMBAT WITH YOUR CLOSEST FRIENDS!
I'M THINKING I'LL HAVE A PLACE TO SIGN UP FOR THIS AT MY HOUSE TOMORROW SO ANYONE WHO'S INTERESTED SHOULD STOP BY
WHAT DO YOU SAY?

HAAAHAHAHAHAHA!!
HAAAHAHAHA!!
HAAAHAHA!!

WELL, AT LEAST I'VE GOT YOU, RIGHT POOKY?
I MEAN, IF I'VE GOT MY PET RABBIT.
WHAT ELSE COULD I POSSIBLY WANT?

HERE YOU GO, AS IF YOU DESERVED
ONE HUNDRED FORTY-FIVE ARMOR WITH FUSES PER ATTACHED
THESE LOOK GOOD ALSO I AM ALWAYS ... JUST ON YOU FOR QUALITY WORK
SASH
YEAH I CAN TWIST THINGS TOGETHER WITH THE BEST OF THEM
WOW WOW DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT THESE FUSES ARE
TRUK TRUK
TROLLLL!!

HERE. TAKE THIS MARKER. IT'S STUBBED...
GIVES ME A CHANCE TO TRY OUT MY NEWEST BLADE!
YOU THERE! WHY ARE YE NOT TAKING UP ARMS?
HUH? WHO...?
ARE YOU TALKING TO ME?
AYE, LADY ARE YE A CITIZEN O' GHARNACK OR NOT?
OH, NO! LISTEN UP, I'M NO FIGHTER, OKAY? I'M BARELY EVEN A TINKER.
YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME ALONG. I'D ONLY GET IN THE WAY.
SO BE IT.
STEP LIVELY, BOYS!


AND MOVE OUT!
THE ONLY WAY A FROSTWAVE COULD CAUSE THIS MUCH TROUBLE IS IF HE GOT HIS FILTHY HANDS ON SOME KIND OF MAGIC.
SO KEEP YER EYES PEELED.

AFTERNOON, UNCLE.
NITE SUPPOSED TO DIE YOU'RE NOT WITH THE HUNTING PARTY
WELL.
NO DISRESPECT BUT COULDN'T I SAY THE SAME TO YOU?

I BROKE MY LEG LAST WEEK IN A LITTLE INCIDENT INVOLVING A BEAR AND A SADDLE. GOT A NICE SPLINT IN UNDER MY TROUSERS
NEED TO SADDLE AN AXE WHEN YEZ JESS AIN'T STABLE
BESIDES, SOMEONE'S GOT TO STAY AND MIND THIS PLACE, AYE?
GREAT. SO I'M THE *ONLY HEALTHY* PERSON IN TOWN WHO'S NOT OUT LOOKING FOR THE GIANT TROLL
LOOKS THAT WAY, SHANE, TOO
WHAT? SHANE ABOUT WHAT?
WELL, IT SEEMS TO ME THAT THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.
YOU WANT TO FIT IN? GET TO KNOW PEOPLE? EARN THEIR RESPECT? I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER WAY

BUT I'M NOT A FIGHTER! I CAN'T EVEN LIFT A SWORD!
WHAT AM I GOING TO DO AGAINST SOME GIGANTIC TROLL? GNAW ON HIS ANKLES?!
THERE'RE OTHER WAYS TO WIN A FIGHT THAN FIGHTIN' SON.
BESIDES, EVEN IF YOU NEVER ENTERED COMBAT AT ALL
YOU THINK THOSE FELLAS OUT THERE WOULDN'T APPRECIATE SOMEONE HELPIN' WITH BANDAGES? OR COOKIN' MEALS? OR CARRYIN' MESSAGES?
GREAT! THIS IS GREAT!
I FINALLY GET THE POINT TEN MINUTES AFTER THE TRAIN HAS LEFT THE STATION!
WHAT DO I DO NOW? WAIT FOR ANOTHER CRISIS TO PITCH IN?

I DON'T KNOW SON. I RECKON WHAT YOU DO NEXT IS UP TO YOU.
TOGGLEYCLE?? SPRYSPROCKET??
WHAT'CHA YOU DOING?
BEHOLD, PUZZLE THE LEAST COMMON DENOMINATOR
I SAY, SPROCKETSPOT WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG AND I DON'T KNOW, SOLDER SOMETHING?
WE HAVE REAL BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO.
AND WHAT REAL BUSINESS WOULD THAT BE?
WHY THIS HASTY TROLL AFFAIR NATURALLY WE PACKED JP AS MANY USEFUL THINGS AS WE COULD.
BUT THOSE LONG-LEGGED DWARVES HAVE UNDOUBTEDLY GONE OFF AND LEFT US. NOW IT'S A QUESTION OF PLAYING CATCH-UP
NOTHING THAT CONCERNS YOU'LL THOUGH, REST ASSURED

YOU. I
YOU KNOW WHAT? I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I'M NOT SOME...SOME BUFFOON! I'M COMING WITH YOU!
OK, REALLY! JASLO, THAT'S HARDLY NECESSARY NE--
WHERE IS IT?!!
ME KNOW IT BE HERE!! GIMME IT!!

ME GONNA KILL EVERYBODY!!
GIMME IT NOW!!

ME KNOWIN' IT BE HERE!!
ME GONNA BREAK NECK 'TIL SOMEBODY HAND IT OVER!!!

HUH?
ME THOUGHT ALL YOU DEAD!
IT'S YOU THAT BE DESTINED FOR DEATH, YE MONSTER!

OH NO...!
THOOM
MR. FORGESTORM! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NAY... I BE T-TEN KINDS OF BROKEN... AND OUR PRIEST F-FELL FIRST...
TO THE BLOODY FIST OF THE MOUNTAIN GIANT HE'S HITTIN' US WITH
BUT 'TIS ALL RIGHT... AHHH... I SENT A MESSENGER TO IRONFORGE... BEFORE WE CAME HERE... HELP'S ON THE WAY...

GONNA FIND IT FOR SURE IN H--
EEAARRGH!
LONGBEARDS... LIKE WEEDS!

ME BE KNOWIN' WHAT TA DO WITH WEEDS.
CHOP 'EM ALL DOWN!!
THNK
THNK
THNK
G.NNGH!
KILL YOU! KILL YOU ALL!!

I THINK NOT, FOUL CREATURE.
YOUR PATH ENDS HERE
RRRHHAAAAH!!
BAAA!